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National Anti-Slavery Standard.

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For rates of Advertising and Club terms see Fourth page.

Our Washington Correspondence.

[The following from our Washington correspondent was intended for last week's issue, but from some irregularity of the mail arrived too late. ED.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 16th, 1868.

It becomes every day more and more apparent, painfully so, that the defeat of impeachment resulted from a corrupt bargain and sale—not perhaps in the vulgar form of so much money down for a vote of "not guilty." Oh, no! the Senators who betrayed the National party are too honorable(?) gentlemen for that course. But is it any less corrupt to enter into a compact by which the seven Republicans should control patronage? Does a Chief Justice do his sworn and solemn duty to deal impartially in his position, when he traffics for a Presidential nomination, and so uses his high position that the wayfaring man though a fool, could understand his "little game." Day by day the plot developes, and the "mess of potage" appears more and more plainly.

Corruption stalks hideously, defiantly and unchecked through the land. How could it be otherwise when the grand definer of all patronage, the creature whose official signature to pardons has been hawked on the streets by shameless women, has been allowed to go unwhipt of justice? Where the turbid streams of this corruption flow—or rather where they *do not* flow—is very difficult to tell. Every day developes the omnipotence of the "Whiskey," "Cotton," "Treasury," and "Indian" rings, more and more. The boast said to have been made two years ago by one of the richest, boldest, and vulgarest of the crowd—that he knew the price of every man but a half a dozen in the Senate—seems almost to be true. It is certain that man's pockets are *fuller* for the knowledge. We are seeing the workings of the bargains made during the impeachment trial.

It will not be forgotton that the statement is made that during the agitation growing out of the knowledge of Senators positions on Impeachment, Henderson of Missouri, urged as a reason for not voting "guilty" that the President would hereafter so change his cabinet as to be in accord with the Conservative Republicans, etc. A friend of Henderson suggested also that he (the Senator) would have the patronage for Missouri placed at his disposal. This obliging suggestor was one Cutler of New York, a very intimate friend of Senators Fessenden and Henderson. By the first he was appointed Special Treasury agent in cotton cases. Previously to that time (1864) Cutler was known as one of the sharpest cotton operators in the Mississippi Valley. Since he resigned as special agent in 1865, he has been known as an active Whiskey Ring man.

This is the man that last week was nominated by the President to fill the Commissionership of Internal Revenue, made vacant by Mr. Rollins' resignation. The tax on whiskey has fallen during the last fiscal year from thirty millions to thirteen. Rollins has done all that he could to stem the stream. Such fellows as Cutler would be put in because they would float with the stream. Only the fear that the bargain was too palpable caused a withdrawal of Cutler's name.

To-day we hear worse even. The notorious Perry Fuller and his crowd are bragging that the name of that well known corruptionist will be sent to the Senate at an early day. It was even affirmed that it would be sent in this afternoon. So confident the corruptionists are of carrying their point, they even openly declare that Senators, credited as being among the most radical and respectable will vote for his confirmation. Of course it is slanderous, but is it not singular to hear them mention such names as those of Messrs. Harlan, Nye, Pomeroy and Yates, as among their sure supporters. For one I believe they speak falsely.

But is it not a terrible state of affairs when such men as those I indicate can for a moment seriously think they can get such positions? Quite recently the President sent in the name of one man, to take the place vacated by Gen. Steedman, who is a notorious Memphis cotton speculator, was a rebel and river smuggler during the war.

What makes all this state of affairs most singular is the fact that the attorneys, agents, and principal men in these corrupt combinations, though most of them are Democrats, are yet "cheek by jowl" with the leading Republicans in Congress. It sometimes, seems to me, that nothing short of a revolution or emute in the form of a Vigilance Committee will ever stop the corruption, and then only by hanging the chief scoundrels.

The effect of all this is plainly visible on the policy of Congress and the feeling of members. The majority are demoralized. Nothing short of an attempted rebellion would restore their morale. I have my doubts of the effects of that even. Johnson understands himself. He only waits an adjournment to sweep the board. The Departments will be cleared. All that patronage, hanging like a mill-stone around the neck of the Republican party, will be gone. There will be no appointments to fill places like those of Rollins till then. They will be supplied then by *ad interim* appointments. The chief desire seems now to get away and leave the government in the hands of its enemies. Well, if the crisis is to come, perhaps it is best to let it come in the speediest way.

By the end of the month, seven Southern States will have resumed their places in Congress. Not liking all that has been done there, I still have desired to see Congressional Reconstruction succeed. But has the next step been considered. The rebels have cleaned the provisional treasuries in every State. South Carolina has eleven dollars on hand wherewith to begin her new housekeeping. She will have to wait for tax collection. No loan can be obtained. She has no loyal militia, and when the machinery for one is provided, has no means of equiping it, unless Congress provides for her obtaining a quota of arms. The Republicans seem anxious to get away ere the Southern Representatives can be here long enough to urge the necessity of such a measure. In South Carolina and all the other States the rebels are tolerably well armed, and under one form or another have maintained their organization. The danger lies in Congress adjourning without providing for the re-admitted States having the means of defending themselves and preserving the peace. Johnson will remove the army from the South so soon as Congress leaves. ASMODEUS.

FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 16th, 1868.

To the Editor of the Standard:

The "swindling Congress" yesterday indicated pretty effectually that nothing of value to the country will be done this session. In the House they have in effect voted to lower the tax on Whiskey and keep up the present odious and oppressive system of taxation on the business of the country. In the Senate, bondholders and brokers occupy the attention to the exclusion of all things else.

The papers this morning announce that Gen. Grant, Secretary Schofield and President Johnson all sustain Gen. Buchanan in disregarding the Reconstruction Acts in Louisiana. So it seems that Gen. Grant and the Democrats equally oppose Reconstruction and use their power to prevent its success. No wonder impeachment was a swindle.

Gen. Butler seems in a great hurry to adjourn and leave President Johnson to himself. The President is very anxious for the adjournment of that body so as to be able to complete the work of destroying what little there is left of the Republican party. As soon as Congress adjourns he will create a new military department embracing the ten rebel States and place it under the command of Gen. Rousseau. That officer will be instructed to protect and uphold the election of electors under the Johnson governments and thus ensure the election of the Democratic candidate for President. The President believes the Reconstruction Acts unconstitutioual and will refuse to execute them. The result of the recent trial is to sustain him in that view of the case. An early adjournment of Congress is sure to result in defeating Reconstruction and electing a Democratic President. Gen. Butler is mistaken in supposing members are needed in the canvass. The less they interfere in the coming election the better for themselves and for the success of the Republican party. The people think Congress a failure, and are willing to tolerate the members in their seats in Washington, but have no desire whatever to see them on the stump. A few will be re-elected if they remain at their posts, but should they run home to interfere in the canvass very few will be permitted to take seats in the XLIst Congress.

CHARLES E. MOSS.

CONFISCATION AND RECONSTRUCTION.

THE Hartford (Conn.) *Courant* recently published an ably written article upon National affairs by FRANCIS GILETTE, Esq., from which we extract the following:

"Justice can never be appeased and satisfied, until the lands of the insurgent States, now monopolized and owned by the chief rebels, shall have been confiscated and sold, in small parcels, at prices rather nominal, to the loyal poor men of that country, both white and black, on a long credit; and the revenue therefrom applied toward the payment of the enormous debt incurred in putting down the rebellion. Is there any reason or justification for leaving those unrepentant and vindictive traitors to revel in luxury on their immense estates, of thousands of acres in most cases, and plot mischief to the country, while the loyal blacks, whose sweat and tears and blood enriched those lords of the plantation, and who fought for the Union, are left landless to struggle with poverty and aristocratic insolence? Can it be shown by any logic or casuistry even, that the patriots of the Nation, after having made so great sacrifices for its preservation, not only of property, but of fathers, sons and brothers, should be loaded with the stupendous debt which the rebels piled on the country, to be to them a life-long burden, and then to roll down upon their posterity, generation after generation, like an avalanche? Justice remonstrates against inflicting this additional wrong upon loyalty and letting rebellion go free. Into one of her everlasting scales she puts the rebellion; into the other the debt therefrom, to offset and balance each other.

In support of these views dictated by justice, political necessity lifts her authoritative voice. Freedom cannot be maintained in any State or country, so long as the soil thereof is owned and occupied by her foes. No nationality has ever yet upheld its authority and institutions in revolted provinces, while possessed and dominated by rebels. And no one, according to history, had ever tried the absurd experiment until the United States ventured upon it. Its inevitable failure is becoming more and more apparent every day. Before any decisive and permanent reconstruction of the rebel States can be made, on the basis of freedom and free institutions, the enemies of freedom and free institutions therein must be stripped of power; disarmed and brought to their knees; they must be assisted to find that "last ditch," for which they have been so long looking; their immense landed estates taken from them and handed over in small farms to the poor loyalists of those States, who were "faithful found among the faithless." The ballot is a great power, but in the hand of poverty it cannot withstand a hostile, landed aristocracy utterly debauched and disemboweled by slavery. It must be reinforced by land back of it, and like the old giant Antæus, derive vigor from the ground to overcome its enemies. A landed aristocracy, liberty-hating and rebellious, must be supplanted by a landed yeomanry, liberty-loving and loyal.

A reconstruction thus framed and fitly joined together, will rise in pyramidal strength and grandeur, on the solid granite of eternal justice, and Heaven's approving smile will rest upon its summit, lighting it with unfading glory. The solid structure will stand in strength and beauty for centuries, the joy of patriots, and the grief of traitors.

"Then will the winter of our discontent
Be made glorious summer by this justice;
And all the clouds that lower upon our land
In the deep bosom of the ocean sink."

THE Richmond *Enquirer and Examiner* of the 9th, in a lengthy editorial, proclaims that if the negroes will refuse to vote for their old masters they shall be driven from employment, and adds: "Let the consequences to us be what they may of refusing to employ and support those who are in open hostility to us, let us do it. Let every white man instruct his negro employés of the obligation they are under to represent in their votes the interest of their employers and of the land on which they live. Require them to vote thus or be silent, on pain of dismissal as soon as their present contracts cease. Carry out this determination to the very letter, no matter what others may do, nor what may be the inconvenience of the thing. It is better to be without servants than to have those around you ready to do the bidding of secret societies avowedly hostile to the rights and welfare of the white men of the State."

MR. YATES ON THE ADMISSION OF THE REBEL STATES.

SENATOR YATES, on Thursday last, May 11th, made an able speech in the Senate in support of the doctrine of the right of Congress to control suffrage in the States. The following is a synopsis:

After speaking generally of the views expressed by various Senators in recent debates on the subject, he asserted that every man who has voted for the imposition of conditions upon Alabama and Colorado in regard to the right of suffrage, has committed himself to the doctrine that Congress has the right to control that question in all the States. Touching the Missouri Compromise, the high encomiums passed upon it by Messrs. Clay and Douglass, and its beneficent effects in the five States erected in the North-Western Territory, based upon the powers given to Congress by the Constitution to decide upon the Republican form of a State government, and all power necessary to carry out the powers delegated, he argued that Congress has supreme power over the question of suffrage in the States. He claimed that this is the only doctrine by which they could make equal rights all over the Union, and remove the question out of the arena of politics. He declared himself a follower of no man, but paid a high tribute to Mr. Sumner, whose statesmanship, he asserted, has been vindicated after the lapse of a quarter of a century, and will be further vindicated hereafter. He pointed out that many Senators have insisted upon the revisory power of Congress as to State Constitutions being Republican in form. Suppose South Carolina, he asked, should say in her Constitution that all black inhabitants should be electors, would Congress sit still and see whites excluded? Why, then should they not intervene and exercise the powers given them by the Constitution when Kentucky, Maryland, and Illinois excluded blacks. He urged that Congress should take this stand for the sake of uniformity of national preservation instead of having in the States as many standards of citizenship as there are States. He argued that by the provision of the Constitution, for the choice of Representatives every two years by the people, the States are prevented from saying that a portion of the people shall not take part. Suppose a State should disfranchise all Germans, would it not be the duty of Congress to restore them to their equal rights? Or if Utah should exclude all but Mormons, Connecticut all but Congregationalists, Maryland all but Catholics, would it not be the duty of Congress to intervene? Why not, then, prevent the exclusion of the blacks? Any temporary distinctions that apply to all classes and colors alike would not, in his opinion, prevent a State Constitution being Republican in form, equality being the basis of Republican Governments. The negro being now emancipated, was entitled to equal rights, the same as every citizen. He admitted the truth of the doctrine of the Chicago platform, that the question of suffrage belongs to the States, but it was so subject to the Constitution, which says that Congress shall guarantee to every State a Republican form of government, and no government could be Republican in form which denies equality of rights to any citizen. He had been asked whether Illinois or New York had a Republican form of government. In answer to this inquiry, he would say that the argument that any government is Republican which deprives any considerable portion of its citizens of the right to vote is unworthy of a child ten years old. What is the duty of the Republican party on this question? Will it stand back appalled? Will it join the States Rights party on the other side of the hall? He had to say to Senators and Representatives, to all the members of the Republican party, that this question must be met. They could not bury their heads in the sand. No question of tariff or finance could obscure it, no glare of military glory overshadow it, not even the mighty name of Gen. Grant. Our opponents will meet us on every stump, and ask us what we are going to do. Whether we are for universal suffrage everywhere? Timid counsels must not prevail. Five millions of redeemed slaves ask us what we will do. If his fellow members of the Republican party refused to meet this question, he could tell them what would be the result in Illinois. The Republican party would be beaten by 75,000 majority. He would settle this question by a bill of ten lines, merely providing that suffrage shall be universal throughout all the States. This the people would joyfully accept, and the Republican party would triumph most gloriously in November next. He asked, has it come to this, that the Republican party will draw dividing lines between the North and the South by establishing universal suffrage in one part of the Union and not in the other? It was this that lost us our gallant Senator in Ohio, Mr. Wade. Our opponents there said we granted suffrage to the millions of ignorant negroes in the South and would not give it to the hundreds of intelligent negroes in the North. Some say leave it to the States, to a Constitutional amendment; but that would not do. Kentucky would not do it in fifty years, Maryland would not do it in fifty years; then let Congress, by one sublime act, do it. The Republican party cannot stand still. If it stands still it dies. It must move on. He knew that it has been said that the Republican party was endeavoring to established negro supremacy in this country, but this was utterly untrue. No Republican press, no Republican Senator or Representative, had ever declared in favor of negro supremacy. The Republican party was in favor of the supremacy of all men. Again, it had been said that the Republican party was in favor of absolute equality. This was equally untrue. No Constitution, no laws could make men absolutely equal. From what a shining height would Frederick Douglass have to fall to reach the level of Andrew Johnson. He (Mr. Yates) believed the Anglo-Saxon to be the highest type of man, and therefore could not understand the feeling which prompts him to oppress his weaker colored brethern. He was in favor of committing the Government to the hands of all, for therein lay the greatest safety. He was not afraid to advocate this doctrine, for he remembered the time when it was equally unpopular to advocate the abolition of Slavery in the District of Columbia, where men stood upon the auction blocks and clanked their chains in the very face of the National Capital. He remembered, in 1857, when the blood of Elijah Lovejoy sprinkled his own State for resisting the aggressions of a pro-Slavery mob, and afterward men sprung, like Minerva from the brain of Jove, with lance and spear, ready to do battle for the cause of liberty and right. He was not disheartened by the results of the recent elections, and no true Republican was. He was glad that 217,000 Republicans of Ohio, although they were in a minority, had stood up and voted to give their just rights to their fellow men. These were like John the Baptist—the advanced guard of the army of liberty. Congress had twice witnessed the results of universal suffrage in the District of Columbia, where the black men had nobly marched up to the polls and rescued the city from Rebel dominion. He did not think he had gone too far in this matter. He granted that the question of suffrage was in the control of the States in the first instance, but claimed that Congress had supervisory power, which it was now its duty to exercise, and thus take the entire question out of the arena of politics.

THE NASBY PAPERS.

A CONFERENCE AT THE CORNERS—JOE BIGLER'S WAY OF BUILDING A PLATFORM AND HIS FAILURE.

POST OFFIS, CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky),
June 6, 1868.

We hed a litttle consultashen at the Corners one day last week on the subjick uv a platform for the ensooin Nashnel Convention. We hed present, minglin in sweet accord with us, a democrat from Ingeany, one from Illinoy, one from Noo York, one from Connecticut, and one from Pennsylvany. Ez we wuz a consultin—a sort uv feelin our way—Joe Bigler came in. Hopin to smooth the cuss down, I to-wunst introdoost him ez a Confedrit soljer, whereupon the Northern friends with less sense than I sposed men coold possess, sprung to ther feet shakin him vociferously by the hand, swore they were proud to meet him, and insisted on furnishin him with all the flooids he cood consoom that nite anyhow. And they to-wunst made known the objick uv the bein there and invited him to join em.

"Certainly," sed Joseph' "certainly. Let me see how we will go at this thing. Yoo are from several different States, and it is barely possible that ther may be a slight difference uv opinion—not enuff to eggscite any onpleasantnis, but still enuff to kind o'mar the general oneniss, the sweet harmony uv soles attooned in unison. Let me sejest that the Parson's hat be sot onto the table—Bascom yoo cuss wipe orf the likker that's spilled unto it—and that yoo write each on a slip the opinyons yoo hold and drop em in, that when they are took out and compared they may be filed down ez it were, and the sharp corners rasped off—that they may be sort uv amalgamated into one sweet smellin whole. Is it a go?"

They all agreed. Deekin Pogram, Elder Punt and Isaker Gavitt declined to jine in, for reasons obvius to all who knowkd em, but Capt. McPelter and I who kin rite represented the Corners.

"Now," sed this Joseph winkin vishusly at Pollock who had dropped in a minnit afore, "we will prepare our little opinyuns on the subjict, uv "The Nigger!"

The entire bilin uv em wrote bizzy for fifteen minits, each droppin his lucubrashens into the hat ez he finished.

"Mr. Pollock, will you extract these droppins uv wise minds and read em?"

"Certainly," sed Polluck, "Certainly. Here is the first."

"I am opposed to extendin any rites to the Afrikin becoz he is naterally inferior to the white—so inferior, indeed, that all the trainin and educashen that cood be squandered onto him would not bring a fully matoord one up to the level uv an average white child uv 14. To give the ballot to sich would be a dangerous perceedin, wich every lover uv liberety shood frown onto severely.

JETHRO L. KIPPINS, uv Illinoys.

"Bully!" sung out Bigler.

"I am opposed to givin the Afrikin the ballot becoz when he hez it uv coorse he is eligible to orfis, and will ondoubtedly be selected to fill the most prominent posishens. Imagin! Good Hevins! imagin nigger judges, niggers Congressmen, nigger Representatives, nigger school teachers, and nigger Governors! My Anglo-Saxon blood revolts.

DENNIS O'SHAUGHNESSY, uv New York.

"Bully agin!" shouted Bigler! but somehow the rest uv em didn't shout "bully." They begun to look troubled.

Pollock pulled again:

"I am opposed to elevatin the nigger becoz there is a nateral repugnance, a heven-given, ineradicable conflict between the races. The nigger, with his black skin, thick lips, kinky hair, and disgustin odor, eggeites loathin, contempt and skorn in the bosom uv every white, pertikerly uv the proud Caucashen female. There is a barrier between the races which nacher hez set up and wich cannot be scaled. Why attempt it?

JONAS PEPPER, of Injeany.

The gentleman from Ohio wanted to withdraw hizzen and revise it, but Bigler prevented him. "I agree with my esteemed frend Pepper," sed Bigler, "ez to the disgustin characteristics uv the Afrikin and the nateral loathing which eggsists in the bosom of every well regulated Caucashen. But I disagree with him ez to the impossibility uv the proud Caucashen afore scalin it. Deekin, hez it ever been scaled in this vicinity? Let not eko, but hundreds of yaller niggers in these parts anser. Pollock, go on:"

"I am opposed to elevatin the nigger for the reasons that if onct releesed from the disabilities the law imposes, he at once becomes our ekal. Wat follows? Do we want niggers for our sons-in-law? Do we hanker after female niggers for our daughters-in-law? Wood any proud Caucashen want a nigger for a step-mother? I demand, not only the continyouance uv the laws we hev agin marryin niggers, but more stringenter ones. I call upon my common country to pertect us from nigger ekality. SETH MAWBY, uv Ohio.

"Spoken like a man and a Demokrat, ez you air," sed Bigler. "Here is another and a potent reason agin givin the nigger his rites. They grow on our hands. Let us keep the run uv em. First, ez he is so much below us, he can't be educated. Second. We must prevent him from bein educated, for fear uv his bein our ekal. Third. Nacher made him too disgustin to approach us. Fourth. We must hev laws to prevent us from marryin him. Here is richness indeed. Go on Pollock—go on.

"I pertest agin this," sed I, seein to where the insane cuss was leadin us. "I pertest agin conyooin this any farther."

"Not a bit uv yoose, Parson—there are several other opinions in the hat, wich we will hev. Pull em Pollock."

And Pollock pulled em.

"I, ez a citizen of Connecticut, am opposed to givin the nigger rites in that State, becoz, incapable ez he is uv intelligent labor, naterally indolent, careless, shiftless, and cussid ez he is, he kin never be made to work save when forced to do it ez a slave. He wood come North in droves and fill our almshouses and jails, and be too heavy a burden for our over-taxed people.

ZEPHANIA SCUDDER, uv Connecticut.

"Perceed Pollock," sed Bigler.

"I stand opposed to conferrin rites upon the Afrikin, becoz, hevin alluz been accustomed to labor, and bein uv a naterally docile disposishen, percisely the material uv wich to make labrers, he wood overrun the North seekin suthin to do, and ez he wood gladly work at less wages than the proud Caucashen labrer, he wood drive *them* out uv employment, and into the almshouses and jails.

P. YEAGER, uv Pennsylvany.

Pollock and Bigler left vociferously and uproariously, and the others lookt ez uncomfortable ez men cood. It had gone too fur alreddy, and I seized my hat and emptied wat remained onto the floor.

"Sir!" sed I, lookin Bigler thro and thro, "your conduct is reprehensible in the extreme. Yoo come here, sir, ez a disturber, ez a maker of mischief, ez a destroyer uv peace, and—

"Easy, Parson, easy, or I may possibly forget the considerashun doo yoor callin, and choke yoo a trifle. The fact is, my friend Pollock and I wuz actooated by the highest possible motives, wuzn't we, Pollock?"

"Certainly—why not?" asserted that wretch.

"We felt that it was nessary that suthin be agreed upon in this nigger question. It's bin a tough thing to handle ever sence I knowd anything about it; and I wantid to harmonize our views and put em in a shape to meet and anser the objeckshuns uv our common foe—the Ablishnist. I confess I was disappinted. There are reasons enuff for deprivin the nigger uv rites, but somehow they don't hang together. Thus I've found one patriot opposes elevatin em becoz they're incapable naterally uv bein eddikated—another demands laws agin their eddikated, becoz, ef they are given half a chance, they'll take all the offices in the gift uv the people—another, becoz they'r so disgustinly made by nacher ez to eggscite loathin and disgust—another, becoz, ef they hev this one privilege, laws will be required to keep our wimmen from marryin uv em—another, becoz he won't work, ceptin he's forced to—and still another—becoz he is so naterally adapted to work that he'll underwork the whites, and set them adrift. Among all these reason, he would be hard to soot, indeed, who coodn't find one that would do him. But somehow they'r tangled; one mind can't take em all in. They don't seem to jibe, and in attemptin to sort uv reconcile and arrange em in logical order, and get em to do dove-tale together, I'm all tore up, and so is Pollock. I wuz pleased with the first, third and fifth reasons, but, alas! the second, fourth and sixth, upsot em. Ef I tie to the second, fourth and sixth; I am confronted with the first, third and fifth, and ez they are all A 1 Dimocrisy, what is Pollock and me to do? Reely, we are at sea without rudder or compass, and unless rescood, may float into the harbor uv Ablishunism, wich, not hevin but one idea; is easily comprehended. I must sleep on this, and ez it is time that we seek our virchus couches, Bascom will shet up."

And the cuss turned us out, and saw that Bascom locked the doors before he left. Suthin will yet happen to this Bigler.

Petroleum V. Nasby, P. M.,
(wich is Postmaster).

SOUTH CAROLINA'S CONDITION.

THE following resolution was adopted by the rebels of South Carolina, at their recent Democratic State Convention at Columbia:

Resolved, That having entire confidence in the principles and patriotism of the Democratic party, and believing and trusting to their assurances that they will, if triumphant, restore and maintain at the South, as they have done in the North, in the East, and in the West, the supremacy and government of the white race—A WHITE MAN'S GOVERNMENT—leaving to the States themselves to regulate their suffrage laws; and also that they will expunge the usurpations and the fraudulent governments created by the military power under what are called reconstruction laws, and thereby restore to the Union the Southern States *such as they were before the enactment of said laws*, we hereby pledge ourselves to the support of the candidates of that party for President and Vice-President of the United States, to be nominated at the coming convention in the city of New York on the fourth day of July next.

The Charleston *News*, of the 15th inst, looks forward to a great defeat of the Radicals in November, but adds that "this cannot be done if a platform be adopted widely different from that of the State Democratic Convention, held in April last," above quoted, from which it will be seen that South Carolina, which initiated the rebellion, now initiates the reaction to restore all the old rebel governments, including, of course, the disfranchisement of the negroes, and the re-establishment of the inequalities in the most aristocratic constitution on earth.—*Phila. Press.*

A COLORED CHURCH BURNED BY SOUTHERN DEMOCRATS.

The sad condition of things South is well illustrated by the following, one of many cases, which we take from the Memphis *Post* of the second inst.:

We are daily reaping the fruits of the acquittal of that arch traitor Andrew Johnson from the charges which an outraged loyal people preferred against him. Senator Fowler's declaration that the lives and property of the loyal people in Tennessee could not be safe so long as the false President remained unimpeached by the Congress of the United States, is daily being confirmed.

The following rascality, which occurred last night, will but strengthen this confirmation. Near the half-way point between Memphis and Raleigh, our colored citizens not long since erected a substantial frame church of spacious dimensions, at a cost of about fifteen hundred dollars, all of which was contributed by themselves, with the exception of three hundred dollars, which was donated by the Freedmen's Bureau. Before the church was completed, the amount of funds subscribed was exhaused; but it was sufficiently finished to be used, and preaching has regularly been held there, under the pastoral care of the Rev. Page Tyler, of the A. M. E. church. This building, though plain and simple in appearance, was dear to the devoted Christian brothers and sisters in that vicinity, as they had built it with dollars obtained by their own hard toil, and every Sabbath they gathered around its altar in great multitudes, and there in humble and earnest piety worshiped their Heavenly Father who had given them life and liberty. Nothing could be said against the decorum of their services, and no one could wish to molest or harm them, except those who once owned the humble worshipers as slaves, and who once sought to destroy the Union, and are still wanting nothing in spirit to restore the old abuses, and renew the lost battle.

Last night, about eleven o'clock, these villains went forth to do the dastardly work of destroying the building, and setting fire to it, they accomplished their foul purpose. As there was neither water nor the means to use it in extinguishing the flames, the whole building was rapidly and utterly destroyed. Who the parties were that accomplished this incendiarism, and who will secretly glory in the deed, are not as yet known, but such a clue to their whereabouts is already known by their tracks, which led into this city that they will doubtless be ferreted out.

The trustees of the church will at once take measures to rebuild the same. For that purpose they are requested to meet next Friday afternoon at the office of Justice H. N. Rankin, corner of Causey and Linden streets.

A TYPICAL CHANGE.

From the Boston Journal.

MANY of those who listened to the eloquent words of John H. Harris, the representative of the colored men of North Carolina, at the grand ratification meeting at Faneuil Hall, must have had their minds carried back to days not yet distant in time, but separated by a world-wide moral and political revolution. They could recall the appearance on the same platform of William L. Yancey and of Jefferson Davis—both, as was then the custom of Southern men everywhere, singing the praises of the institution of slavery and within the limits of parliamentary language, sneering at and defying its opponents. Now slavery is blotted out, Yancey is dead, and Davis is the spared remnant of a band of traitors, while a slave, emancipated by the government, addresses his fellow citizens in Faneuil Hall. What facts of like brevity could more vividly and impressively give an idea of the wonderful changes which this country has gone through during the last eight or nine years?

And yet there is a thread of connection, as well as a contrast, in these incidents which constitutes not their least instructive feature. Both Yancey and Davis appeared in Faneuil Hall as the champions and advocates of the Democratic party, ostensibly pleading against the alleged enemies of this glorious Union. They themselves soon proved to be the worst foes the Union ever had, and the government was obliged to crush their conspiracy by the military arm, free the slaves and reconstruct the States of the South. And this colored orator now comes North to appeal against the same Democratic party which was led by Davis and Yancey, which is still doing all in its power at the South to oppress and intimidate the blacks, and which has its close allies and sympathizers in Massachusetts. Thus, some things have changed, but others have not. There are no more slaves under the flag, but there are Northern and Southern Democrats, who mean that those who were once in fetters shall be kept as far as possible from realizing the fruits of freedom, unless, at least, they shall vote the Democratic ticket, and thus become political slaves. But when the freedmen have a voice, to be raised not only in Faneuil Hall, but in every part of the Union and through the press, and when they hold in their hands the ballot, the citizen's weapon and sure guaranty against all aggressions, we may be confident that their cause will prevail, and that this typical change witnessed in Faneuil Hall will go on to its full consummation—the perfect equality of rights in the Union, and the overthrow of all parties inimical thereto.

RESTORATION OF THE SOUTHERN STATES.

The bill for the restoration of the Southern States, having passed both Houses, and gone to the President, will become a law on the 25th inst., under the limitation act, if the Executive should withhold his signature until that time, and by the 1st of July fourteen Senators who have been elected may be expected to take their seats. We print below the act under which the States are restored:

An Act to admit the States of North Carolina, South Carolina, Louisiana, Georgia, and Florida to representation in Congress.

Wherens, The people of North Carolina, South Carolina, Lousiana, Georgia, Alabama, and Florida, have in pursuance of the provisions of an act entitled "An act for the more efficient government of the Rebel States," passed March 2, 1867, and the acts supplemental thereto, framed Constitutions of a State government, which are Republican, and have adopted said Constitutions by large majorities of the votes cast at the elections held for the ratification or repealing of the same:

Therefore, be it enacted, That each of the States of North Carolina, South Carolina, Lousiana, Georgia, Alabama, and Florida shall be entitled and admitted to representation in Congress as a State of the Union, when the Legislatures of such States shall have duly ratified the amendment to the Constitution of the United States, proposed by the XXXIXth Congress, and known as Article 14, upon the following fundamental conditions:

Section 1. That the Constitution of neither of said States shall ever be so amended or changed as to deprive any citizen or class of citizens of the United States of the right to vote in said State who are entitled to vote by the Constitution thereof herein recognized, except as a punishment of such crimes as are now felonies at common law, whereof they shall have been duly convicted under laws equally applicable to all the inhabitants of said State; *provided*, that any alteration of said Constitutions, prospective in its effect, may be made with regard to the time and place of residence of voters; and the State of Georgia shall only be entitled and admitted to representation upon this further fundamental condition. That the first and third sub-divisions of section 17 of the fifth article of the Constitution of said State, except the proviso to the first sub-division, shall be null and void, and that the General Assembly of said State by solemn public act shall declare the assent of State to the foregoing fundamental condition.

Sec. 2. That if the day fixed for the first meeting of the Legislature of either of said States by the Constitution or ordinance thereof shall have passed, or so nearly arrived, before the passage of this act that there shall not be time for the Legislature to assemble at the period fixed, such Legislature shall convene at the end of twenty days from the time this act takes effect, unless the Governor elect shall sooner convene the same.

Sec. 3. That the first section of this act shall take effect as to each State, except Georgia, when such State shall, by its Legislature, duly ratify article 14 of the amendment to the Constitution of the United States, proposed by the XXXIXth Congress; and as to the State of Georgia, when it shall, in addition, give the assent of said State to the fundamental condition hereinbefore imposed upon the same, and thereupon the officers of each State duly elected and qualified under the Constitution thereof shall be inaugurated without delay; but no person prohibited from holding office under the United States, or under any State, by section 3 of the proposed amendment to the Constitution of the United States, known as article 14, shall be deemed eligible to any office in either of said States, unless relieved from disability as provided in said amendment: and it is hereby made the duty of the President, within ten days after receiving official information of the ratification of said amendment by the Legislature of either of said States, to issue a proclamation announcing that fact.

The amendment to the Constitution of the United States, which the readmission of these States will put beyond cavil, is as follows:

Article 14. Section 1. All persons born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof, are citizens of the United States, and of the State wherein they reside. No State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States; nor shall any State deprive any persen of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law, nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws.

Sec. 2. Representatives shall be appointed among the several States according to their respective numbers, counting the whole number of person in each State, excluding Indian not taxed. But when the right to vote at any election for the choice of electors for President of the United States, Representatives in Congress, the executive and judicial officers of a State, or the members of the Legislature thereof is denied to any of the male inhabitants of such State, being 21 years of age and citizens of the United States, or in any way abridged, except for participation in rebellion or other crime, the basis of representation therein shall be reduced in proportion which the number of such male citizens shall be as to the whole number of male citizens 21 years of age in such State.

Sec. 3. No person shall be a Senator or Representative in Congress, or elector of President and Vice-President, or hold any office civil or military, under the United States, or under any State, who, having previously taken an oath, as a member of Congress, or as a member of any State Legislature, or as an Executive or Judicial officer of any State, to support the Constitution of the United States, shall have engaged in insurrection or rebellion against the same, or given aid and comfort to the enemies thereof. But Congress may, by a vote of two-thirds of each house, remove such disability.

Sec. 4. The validity of the public debt of the United States authorized by law, including debts incurred for payment of pensions and bounties for services in suppressing insurrection and rebellion, shall not be questioned. But neither the United States nor any State shall assume or pay any debt or obligation incurred in aid of insurrection or rebellion against the United States, or any claim for the loss or emancipation of any slave; but all such debts, obligations, or claims, shall be held illegal and void.

Sec. 5. Congress shall have power to enforce, by appropriate legislation, the provisions of this article.

A LADY IN THE CASE.

From the Worcester Spy.

THAT cruel old Spanish satirist, Quevedo, when he saw a street quarrel used always to stop and ask a bystander "who is she?" There might be no woman present, but there was a woman somewhere, he held, who was the source of the trouble. In the same way Dr. Johnson declared that there could be no lawsuit without a woman at the bottom of it.

But when anybody hints at any feminine influence at Washington, it is thought a dreadful thing! How Wendell Phillips was denounced by all the Turveydrop editors for suggesting that Mrs. Sprague knew as much about the acquittal of the President as anybody! He was called a "windy blatherskite," or offered some other of the olive-branches with which those soft doves of peace are trying to save us from the deluge of hard words. It was held very indecorous in Mr. Phillips thus to mention in public the name of a delicate retiring female.

What, then, is our amazement to find by the Southern Democratic newspapers that this same lady is being celebrated far and wide as the saviour of the Republic. According to the New York correspondent of the Charleston *Courier*, it is Mrs. Sprague to whom all eyes now turn. "Once more, woman has saved the State." No reward is thought too great for this Joan of Arc of the dinner table. She summons Democratic leaders from afar to her *salon*. She artfully mingles coaxing and confectionary, and supports the weak by the joint tonic of her conversation and her coffee. In the eloquent words of her high-toned eulogist, "Her aim to make her father President seems to be the all-controlling idea of

her mind, and in this effort she has at this hour the hearty support of millions of men."

She thus places herself in the line, it appears, of the great historical manœuvers of Europe. "Cavour, it is said, won Napoleon over to the Italian cause by the arts of Madame Castiglione, and the unity of Italy was secured. Can it be that by winning her talented father over to the same doctrines of the Democratic party, Mrs. Sprague has pointed out the road to prosperity and political reconciliation for this now distracted republic? I am told that she actually controls the entire affair, and that her husband, the Senator, voted purposely "guilty, to show his independence."

There is certainly a fine touch of feminine diplomacy in this last suggestion. Can it be that she who finds a parent so manageable and has "millions of men at her feet," is obliged to humor a husband by giving him his own way? Some old country minister declared in a sermon that there was as much obedience in the world as ever, only it had changed hands—parents having learned to obey their children and husbands their wives. As stated by her Democratic admirers, Mrs. Sprague has fully secured the first half of the new method of discipline, and governs her father but not yet her sposse.

Two morals may be drawn from all this scandalous gossip.

First, That the Democratic press, if it wishes to complete the ruin of Mr. Chase's reputation, cannot accomplish it more surely than by dragging the name of his daughter into the mire of party politics.

Secondly, That we had much better have "woman's rights" in earnest, and give that sex the open responsibility of the ballot, than reduce it to the necessity of these indirect and underhand schemings. All history shows that women may be noble as sovereigns, but are very mean and despicable as intriguers. Margaret Fuller well said: "It is not more power that woman requires—she only needs to be a good cook or a good scold to have enough of that. But she needs a *chartered* power, too well recognized to be abused." We may yet have to give these ambitious Washington ladies the ballot, and thus keep them from becoming dangerous!

Chief Justice Chase.

The Boston *Commonwealth* in an article on the Chase Presidential movement, says:

All thoughtful men, and the quick sense of those who are not esteemed reflective by the really thoughtful, see that the Chief Justice is as much a disappointed man that the honors of the Presidency are not to fall upon his shoulders as were ever Clay, Cass, or Webster. Conscious or unconscious of the fact, the Chief Justice in the "letters" and the "explanations" he is now offering, tending to disturb the Republican party, is seen to be as much ministering to personal revenge as though he should publicly proclaim that the nomination belonged to him, and, failing in securing it, no competitor should be successful. With all our respect for his services and abilities, we do not overlook this fact—nor can we fail to say that it is wholly discreditable to his presumed nobility of character, and, in our judgment, a fatal blow to his future renown. No public man has yet achieved the higher honors of this republic who has shown that he has an overweening ambition for them; nor has any statesman, however eminent, been forgiven who, with jealousy, or lukewarmness even, attempted to deprive a successful rival of the full strength of his party association. Chief Justice Chase has large powers and eminent station; he has warm friends and strong personal affiliations; but neither the one nor the other are large or strong enough to overcome the distrust his conduct is enkindling, nor, should he succeed in his hope of receiving the Democratic nomination, to elevate him to the position he so palpably covets.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1868.

CHASE.

Facilis descensus Averni: of which we may take as counterpart if not free translation, the old saying, "Hell is paved with good intentions." Scotland hints the same truth in her proverb, "A Haggis, (pudding) God bless her, can charge down hill." There's never any trouble in getting downward when a man longs for it. Among our wishes there is always one Aaron's rod which finally devours all the rest. Mr. Justice Chase *wishes* to be an Abolitionist, but: he *longs* to be President. This longing is his Aaron's rod. He *wishes* to advocate Universal Suffrage and payment of the National Debt in gold. But he *longs* to outbid Pendleton before the Democratic Convention. See how reluctantly, like the Jew, under King John's pincers, he parts with his teeth to save his gold; parts with his professions, (he never had any principles) to save his chances of nomination. At the outset, what lavish waste of excellent indignation on the part of his friends when some tell-tale correspondents hinted the possibility of his accepting a Democratic nomination! "Is thy servant a dog that he should do this thing?" But all that virtuous horror could not rub out of the public thought that "damned spot." So, in due time, the Cincinnati *Gazette* states with Chase-like ponderous, semi official dignity, that doubtless Mr. Chase would accept such nomination, if the Democratic party would come to him and plant itself on his platform. Then his tempted, restless virtue waits awhile to see *what* the party will do. That lazy good-for-nothing, manifests no disposition to wash and put on clean garments. Precious time is running fast to July 4th. So somebody is found, or imagined, to give the impatient Judge an opportunity to come down a little in his price. He lets it be known that if Universal Suffrage can be secured and gold payment pledged, he will meet the Democrats with a recognition of State Sovereignty and a grant of Universal Amnesty. For a while this is a standing offer. But the keen instinct of the Democratic rank and file saw a negro hid under this nice meal. Spelling negro with two g's is the Alpha and Omega of American Democracy. Mr. Chase might have learned that Gospel of Col. Benton a dozen years ago; and found it, beside, enlarged upon in the Epistles of Nasby. Slowly the truth dawned on him. It was clear the party could never come up to him. What then? "Cousin," said the Duke of Bedford to the drunken Duke of Norfolk, lying in the mud, "Cousin, I can't lift you up; but I will do the next best thing—I'll lie down with you." So now we have the last bid; Pendleton and Chase neck and neck.

The platform with which Mr. Chase's private secretary is authorized to tempt rebeldom, North and South, is

1st. *No mention of finance!* Belmont's and Brick Pomeroy's guns both spiked.

2d. Universal Amnesty demanded, *pledged* as a *necessity.*

3d. Universal Suffrage *recommended* (!) to the States!!

4th. Congressional Reconstruction denounced.

Now Deacon Bascom of the Corners if you and Postmaster Nasby want the play of Hamlet with that part omitted: Chase without his record; the big-wig without the Judge—here you have it.

Repudiation is it to pay in greenbacks? Well, what is it then to repudiate one's whole life. Gentlemen of the 4th of July Convention, if you will nominate Chase there will be no need to horrify the world by mentioning repudiation in your platform. Your candidate himself is such an embodied Repudiation as will satisfy Brick Pomeroy, Rhett, Pendleton and all their fellows.

Men say the Chief Justice is selling his soul for this empty chance of a nomination. No, gentlemen, he has no soul to sell. That went to its own place long ago, when Margaret Garner went up from beneath the gurgling waters of the Ohio to bear witness ga American Democracy and American Piety as she had seen them in the dastard and selfish face of the Ohio Governor. Since then only "the empty sheath of a man" has haunted the Senate Chambers, Benches, and Presidential Conventions as dead misers haunt the treasure for which their souls were sold.

If Mr. Chase could have pledged the Democratic party to Republican principles, he would have rendered noble service to the cause of Liberty. We have longed for the last five years to see an honest and earnest man (Mr. Chase is neither of these) thus lead the rebel party upward and so banish the negro question forever from our politics. The theory that underlies the American Democracy which triumphed with Jefferson in 1801, is the true American idea and the essence of Equality, Liberty and Fraternity. But the Democratic party is the monstrous child of negro-hate and love of plunder. Death is its only cure. In its ranks are some few deluded, well meaning men. And there have been hours when it seemed capable of regeneration. But they were only the contortions of a corpse mimicking life. Its embrace has always been fatal to living men. But like joined like when the Chief Justice staked worthless counters against empty promises. Both cheats were cheated and yet no harm done.

Wendell Phillips.

IMPEACHMENT REVIVED.

The Hon. Thaddeus Stevens, it is announced from Washington, has prepared new articles of impeachment against President Johnson, which he will report to the House as soon as the Amendatory Tax bill is disposed of. He is said to have written an elaborate speech in support of these articles, which he will deliver in the House when the articles are offered. The articles, as at present constituted, are four in number. The first impeaches Andrew Johnson for a high misdemeanor in violating the Constitution of the United States by making Provisional Governments in the Southern States without the consent of Congress, etc. The second impeaches him for a usurpation of the pardoning power both in the case of Rebels and deserters from the Union army, whom he pardoned for the special purpose of enabling them to cast their votes at a pending election in a loyal State. The third impeaches him for a high crime in using the patronage of his office to obstruct the laws of Congress in the Southern States. The fourth and last impeaches him for a corrupt use of the patronage of his office in the elections which have taken place within the last three years in the various States of the Union. Mr. Stevens has spent a great deal of time and labor in the preparation for this new attempt at impeachment. He has gone all over the investigations which were made in the first attempt at impeachment, and over those of the late trial as well, and from them he has framed a new indictment. It may be remembered that the strongest article of the famous eleven, and the one which Mr. Johnson feared most, was matured and written by Mr. Stevens. It is also announced that it is not expected that a vote can be secured on these articles during the present session. Mr. Stevens is aware of this, but says that he will bring them up early in the next session. He wants the truth and facts to go to the country even if nothing further can be accomplished.

Because the late attempt to remove Mr. Johnson, which so nearly succeeded, proved at last, through a constitutional technicality, and corruption, a failure, the whole duty of Congress has not therefore been discharged. By the votes of two thirds of the House of Representatives, and by the votes of nearly two thirds of the Senate he already stands impeached. That the impeachment was desired and approved by the great majority of the loyal people, the recent files of their journals will plainly indicate. Either the provision for impeachment should be stricken from the Constitution as impracticable and superfluous, or the present incumbent of the White House should be deposed. For the honor and safety of the Nation it is important that, as Mr. Stevens proposes, there should be another arraignment of the criminal, and the attempt made at least to dispose of him as his crimes deserve. This session of Congress should be prolonged, without adjournment until the fourth of March next, or until the deposition of Johnson is an accomplished fact. The new "Reign of Terror" for loyal whites and blacks throughout the South should hold Senators and Representatives at the Capitol in continuous session while the presidential usurper remains in office. All the more will this have been rendered incumbent upon Congress by the premature admission of the so-called reconstructed States. With Johnson in the White House, and these States admitted over his veto, the danger of a renewed outbreak of rebellion and violence, in the struggle for supremacy, will be imminent.

Let Mr. Stevens's new effort for Johnson's removal have therefore the hearty support of earnest Radicals everywhere. It not only deserves such support primarily from considerations of justice, safety and National honor, but "muddled" as is the present political situation, it would prove, if pushed to a successful consummation, as it easily may be with the newly added Senatorial force, highly expedient. At even so late a date as the first day of January, 1869, if it may not occur by the first of August or September next, it would be a most auspicious gain for Radicalism to carry impeachment, and secure a reconstructed cabinet, and a renovated administration, with Benjamin F. Wade as its head.

The immediate urgency for the measure is for protection and encouragement to suffering and proscribed Southern loyalists, colored and white, who are daily and hourly the victims of lawless outrages, and of murder, almost by the wholesale, in Texas and elsewhere. Since the recent failure to convict Johnson, many have been obliged to leave the South, and many more remain only at the peril of their lives, as the recognized friends and defenders of the Union cause. Congress should act promptly for a new and successful impeachment, in the interest of these suffering, brave and trustworthy people. But its political consequences are too important to be lost sight of. The ground lost by Radicals at Chicago may be, to a great extent, regained if Mr. Stevens's proposition is seconded as it should be. Assuming Grant's election as among the probabilities of the future, though by no means certain without some more potential appeal to Radical enthusiasm, it would be a gain of no small value to have his administration immediately preceded by such an one as Mr. Wade would promptly construct. More than all, the chances of that which most intimately concerns our clients, the colored people, viz.: uniform, guaranteed, equal suffrage, irrespective of color, would be greatly improved. Even if it must be at the eleventh hour it is important that Johnson should be impeached and deposed.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Arkansas has been readmitted to Congressional representation, another Presidential veto to the contrary notwithstanding. The fifth section of the eighth Article of the new State Constitution provides that all persons before registering or voting must take and subscribe to an oath which, among others, contains the following clause: "That I accept the civil and political equality of all men, and agree not to attempt to deprive any person or persons, on account of color or previous condition, of any political or civil rights or privileges."

It is a peculiarity of Southern white men as a class, that their oaths, as has hitherto been demonstrated, have little value. It is a shame also that the invidious proscription on account of color, which continues in force in the North and West, in defiance of these principles of Republican government, should exist as an incentive to Southern whites to violate the Reconstruction oath, and to strive for the disfranchisement and practical reenslavement of the black's, whom the oath was vainly intended to protect. No time should be lost by Congress in initiating the fundamental guarantee of an additional amendment of the National Constitution.

The colored people of this city, under the auspices of the "Union League of America," have inaugurated a series of public meetings for the discussion of the suffrage question, and of their political duty in the pending campaign. There is much dissatisfaction and disappointment among them at the action of the Chicago Convention. We hope they will continue and multiply the meetings and demand earnestly of Congress their immediate enfranchisement, at least so far as all elective Federal offices are concerned, by a National suffrage law. We urge colored people elsewhere throughout the North, and in the Border States, to do the same thing. We are glad to see that a Convention, representing, it is estimated, six hundred thousand proscribed colored men in the Border States alone, will be held in Baltimore in August, for consultation and organization. This is a movement in the right direction. The colored people North and South are the natural allies of the earnest white Radicals. A thorough, well organized alliance between these two classes is destined at no distant day to hold the balance of political power in the Nation. Let this attainable end be kept steadily in view while we are temporarily overshadowed by the Chicago cloud.

Horatio Seymour's appearance at the Cooper Institute to-morrow (Thursday) evening, seems like taking the Convention of next week by the forelock. Is he to be the "coming man" of the Democracy for the pending campaign? That the shrewd party managers have contemplated this end for weeks there is no doubt. Alas! for Mr. Chase.

That some plan of mild confiscation was not adopted by Congress as the proper basis of Reconstruction will ultimately be seen to have been a grave political mistake. The first rumor which comes from the Mississippi election is that the new Constitution has been defeated by the conservative control of the negro vote. We do not yet credit the rumor. The danger ahead, in the absence of confiscation, is however foreshadowed in the following comment from the still "satanic" *Herald:*

"That the conservative whites, who are the landowners and the employers of the blacks, can command the black balance of power all over the South, if they go earnestly about it, we have no doubt whatever. It may be that they have on this first regular trial turned the tables upon the Radicals in Mississippi; but we await the full returns."

THE NEW REIGN OF TERROR.

Outrages such as the following just reported, are of perpetual occurence throughout the Southern States:

Fight between Negroes and the Ku-Klux Ruffians.

On the 18th instant a bloody and alarming collision took place between the colored people and Ku-Klux, in the neighborhood of Chapel Hill, Marshall county, Tennessee. It seems that on Monday night eight or ten men, disguised as Ku-Klux, called at the residence of an old negro, took him out of his house, and commenced to whip him in the usual style, when, to their utter amazement, they were fired upon, and several of their number wounded. They fled, and the old man returned to his home. The next day a company of negroes armed themselves with the avowed purpose of putting an end to Ku-Klux outrages; hearing which fourteen whites sallied out of Chapel Hill, armed, and in pursuit of the negroes. After diligent search they came unexpectedly upon them in a ravine, when a regular battle was fought. Four or five of the whites are reported killed. The loss of the negroes, who appear to have had the best of the battle, is unknown.

Such items of news are so common in our journals, and have long been so common, that they no longer attract particular attention. Eight or ten white men take a negro out of his own house, and begin to whip him "in the usual style." This is merely a common occurrence. The new and peculiar circumstance connected with it is that the negroes of the vicinity, having had their patience exhausted by the continuance of such outrages, and receiving no protection from officers of the law, and seeing no chance of relief but by violent self-defence, have at last begun to take arms and use them; and the consequence is the institution of a sort of guerrilla warfare, proceeding from, and continued by, that prejudice against color which is the direct result of slavery, and which lives and continues its pernicious work after the death of slavery. Is this a time to declare the work of Abolitionists successfully accomplished and needing no further special exertion? Is this a time to boast that "we Americans are now consistent with our political principles?"

PERSONAL.

Professor Agassiz and Professor Wyman, of Cambridge, Mass., are visiting the "Shell Mounds" at the head of Buzzard's Bay, Massachusetts.

Alfred Lee, a colored citizen of Georgetown, D. C., died on the 21st inst., leaving to his family $300,000, which he had amassed in the flour business.

Senator B. F. Wade lives at Jefferson, Ashtabula County., Ohio. His house is a two-story, unpretentious looking one, surrounded by large, majestic elms, which nearly hide it from view. A few feet to the west is a small office, hid among the shrubbery, where he spends the long summer days perusing the daily news and chatting with his friends.

The grave of the Hon. Joshua R. Giddings is located in a secluded nook of the village cemetery at Jefferson, Ohio. By his side are the remains of his partner, who survived him but a few months. Over his grave the broad branches of the chestnut and other forest trees wave their green leaves. Nothing has yet been placed at the grave to designate to the passer-by where the late Senator sleeps.

Senator Doolittle said, at the recent Democratic meeting at Trenton, that the jaw of the negro was different from his own, and on that simple assertion based the argument that colored men should not vote. To which *The Morning Post* (Philadelphia) pithily says: "Some people think that the distinguished Senator has too much jaw, and a very peculiar jaw, being able to talk on both sides of his mouth."

The New Bedford (Mass.) *Mercury* says:

"Among the passengers by the steamer Island Home, from Nantucket, on Tuesday, was Mr. Frederick Parker, better known to the inhabitants of Nantucket as the 'Hermit of Quidnit.' He is between seventy and eighty years of age, and for more than twenty years had not been on the main land. He was very much startled at the sight of the locomotive and train as it came down to the wharf. He has lived alone for many years in the little village of Quidnit, at the east end of the island of Nantucket, with a monkey and parrot for his only companions. Mr. Parker's dress and general appearance caused quite an excitement round the depot at Hyannis while he was waiting for the afternoon train."

Sallie Holley, the sudden death of whose mother we mentioned last week, in a letter to a friend in this city, from Buffalo, N. Y., dated June 23, says:

"My mother was eighty-two years old, but had always enjoyed such fine, sound health, that I thought she would live many years yet. Death came as a thief in the night—in an hour when I looked not. My sisters and brother were with her. She suffered little pain—only very, very tired—and longed to rest. Said she saw my father beckoning her away. She died of paralysis."

D. R. Locke, editor of the Toledo *Blade*, the original Petroleum V. Nasby, is to lecture in the New England States during the ensuing months of September, October and November. His course is arranged by E. R. Andrews, Rochester, New York, to whom the Secretaries of lyceums should address their communications. His principal lecture is "Cursed Be Canaan," which has had a great run at the West, and which he has rewritten.

W. W. Broom Esq. Editor of *The Temple of Opinions*, has recently returned to this city from a very successful lecturing tour in Western New York. Mr. Broom is thoroughly conversant with the Temperance cause, and is an earnest, effective speaker. He will answers any calls to lecture which may be addressed to him at No. 1397 Broadway, New York. Temperance Divisions can communicate with George R. Tremper, Moshulu, Westchester Co., N. Y.

The Morning Post (Phila.) says;

All that survives of John Quincy Adams the great, is his name and influence. He does not live again in his posterity. Mr. John Quincy Adams the little, had no occasion to write the letter we print elsewhere, in which he professes no wish to be the Democratic candidate for the Vice-Presidency. Mr. Adams is a young man who staggers under the weight of his name, and has reason to lament that he was not baptized plain John Smith. He may not be conscious of the fact, but it is apparent to the public that, but for "the accident of birth," he would not have had the satisfaction of writing such a magnanimous letter. It is magnanimous, not because it declines a nomination, but because it ingeniously suggests that the nomination might be forced upon him. But we wish the young man with a great ancestor all success; we shall be very glad to have him on the Democratic ticket, or any ticket to which we are opposed.

Mary Grew delivered an address upon Education before the graduates of the Bristol, (Pa.) Boarding School for girls, on Thursday of last week. It was radical and comprehensive in relation to the education of women, and replete with instruction and interest to all. We should be glad to present her address to our readers in full. The Principal of this excellent school is Miss Ruth Anna Pierce. It is in a very flourishing condition, and too much cannot well be said in its praise. In past years it has been subjected to much opposition on the part of "conservatives," who were greatly exercised that colored students were admitted upon equal terms with others, and on account of the radicalism of its principal, who is of a family of the most earnest and faithful of the Pennsylvania Abolitionists. Miss Anna E. Broomall, a graduate of the school, two years ago, (a daughter of the Hon. John A. Broomall, of Pa.) also read an address in connection with the recent commencement exercises. It was an able, eloquent and very effective plea for the full enfranchisement of women. Brief remarks were also made on the occasion by Robert Purvis, Esq., and by Mr. Edward M. Davis.

Mathew Vassar of Poughkeepsie, founder of the "Vassar College" at that place, died suddenly yesterday morning while reading his usual address before the Trustees of the College at their annual meeting. He commenced reading his address with his usual tone, and continued until it was nearly finished, when he found a difficulty in enunciating a word, and, after making a second attempt to pronounce it, he leaned back in his chair, and in an instant afterward he was dead. It is perhaps a little singular, when the circumstances of Mr. Vassar's death are taken into consideration, that the following was the concluding portion of his address: "And now gentlemen in closing these remarks I would humbly and solemnly implore the Divine Goodness to continue his smiles and favors in your institution, and bestow upon all hearts connected therewith His love and blessings, having peculiarly protected us by his Providence through all our college trials for three consecutive years, without a single death in our Board, or serious illness or death of one of our pupils within its walls. Wishing you, gentlemen, a continuance of health and happiness, I bid you a cordial and final farewell, thanking you kindly for your official attention and services, not expecting, from my advanced years and increasing infirmities, to meet with you officially again, and imploring the Divine Goodness to guide and direct you aright in all your counsels and social business deliberations."

Mr. Vassar was born in the County of Norfolk, England, in 1792.

LETTER FROM L. MARIA CHILD.

To the Editor of the Standard:

A visit to Boston always makes me feel extremely old; things in that city are so different from what they were "when *I* was a gal." Houses where I was once a familiar guest have disappeared, and on their sites have risen magnificent stores, through whose windows of immense plate-glass all the fashionable extravagances and artistic graces of Europe are exhibited. In fact, stores multiply so fast, that they seem to be banishing houses from the city, as the ambitious spirit of trade is banishing our old domestic ideas and habits.

Among all these commercial palaces, none attracts so much attention as "The Oriental Tea Store." A view of the interior is like a visit to China. The walls are covered with richly-colored paintings representing a great variety of scenes in the Celestial Empire; mountains, lakes, and rivers, palaces of mandarins and bamboo huts of laborers, fantastic pagodas, aerial-looking bridges, fishermen busy with their nets, peasants gathering and packing tea, birds-of-paradise floating through the air, and the inevitable dragon making his appearance everywhere. Pillars and ceiling are all aglow with vermillion and gold, and customers pay for their purchases at a crimson pagoda hung with innumerable gilded bells. Everything in the gorgeous establishment is oriental, except modern machinery for roasting coffee on a great scale, a press for printing advertisements, and a young lady sitting in the pagoda to receive money and keep accounts; an occupation which the celestial ladies would doubtless deem unfeminine, beside being detrimental to their genteel length of finger-nails. The managers of this showy establishment profess to be opposed to the extortions of monopolists, and to sell their goods at just prices. If they honestly carry out this theory, may their store swarm with customers, as China does with laborers.

No alterations in Boston strike me so much as the changes on the Common. In my young days, the lower part was an uneven, marshy space, unsightly and desolate. Now, it is covered with blooming gardens, picturesque arbors, enclosed parks for deer, and artifical ponds, where handsome aquatic birds are floating about, fed by troops of pretty children. I noticed that the white swans and the black swans were swimming together, undisturbed by difference of color; and it occurred to me that civilized man was in some respects more foolish than birds.

I was going to say that the city was now ornamented by various statues of public men; but I hesitate about using that phrase, being somewhat doubtful whether the statues *are* ornamental. That of Daniel Webster, in ungraceful, ill-fitting costume, gives but a poor idea of the magnificent-looking man he really was. My first impression of him was received while he was arguing against William Wirt, in the famous Tuttle Hubbard case, before I thought about Slavery. I think it was in 1829. As I came out of the Court House, I remember having said to a lady who was with me, "What a capital study Webster would be for an artist who wanted a model for Milton's Satan!" Intellectual power was very conspicuous in the expression of his features and the structure of his head; but it did not impress me as a power consecrated to the service of the good and the true. When I met him in the street, some twenty years afterward, the expression of his face had greatly changed for the worse. The whole of the inner man had come out more distinctly. It was easy to read there what use he had made of his extraordinary endowments. "The world, the flesh, and the Devil" seemed to me visibly written on his powerful physiognomy; but the flesh predominated.

The statues of Horace Mann and of Edward Everett have one defect in common; in both, an attitude belonging only to the transient motions of oratory is rendered permanent in bronze; and the effect is necessarily ungraceful and constrained. As I paused in my walk to look at the image of Everett, various reminiscences flitted through my mind. I recollected hearing him for the first time, at Plymouth, in 1826, or '27. While all around me were praising his eloquence, I remained silent; and when my friends insisted upon knowing how the speech had affected me, I replied, "It is rhetoric, not eloquence. It plays round the head, but not a syllable of it reaches the heart." This declaration was deemed heretical, and somewhat presumptuous. But I had answered according to my instincts, and I never changed my opinion. Some thirty years afterward, before John Brown had begun his march, with "Glory Hallelujah!" Mr. Everett delivered an address on Bunker Hill, where Mason of Virginia also performed, and where Toombs of Georgia proposed to call the muster-roll of his slaves, and with a very promising prospect of realizing his insolent project. The Sunday preceding that memorable occasion, I happened to hear Theodore Parker preach concerning the changes of character in this country since the days of the Puritans. In allusion to the approaching ceremony at Charlestown, he said: "This week, there will be heard on Bunker Hill that most foolish of all noises; the human voice when it means nothing, comes from nowhere, and goes to the place it came from." As I stood looking at the outstretched arm of the popular rhetorician in bronze, the attitude recalled an anecdote which made me smile. When Mr. Everett was preparing a lecture, or address, he is said to have been in the habit of arranging everything very carefully beforehand. When about to deliver a speech at Lexington, in commemoration of the battle on the 19th of April, 1775, he inquired whether any who had fought on that occasion were still living. Being informed that one old man survived, he called upon him, and after some conversation concerning the events of the Revolution, he said: "In my address, I shall make an allusion to those who fought at the battle of Lexington. I want you to sit in front of me, and when I begin to allude to those heroes, I want you to stand up."

The old soldier obeyed his instructions; but as soon as he rose from his seat, Mr. Everett extended his arm, as the statue now does, and exclaimed, "Sit down, venerable Sir! Sit down! It is *for us* to stand in *your* presence."

The aged man obeyed the direction, but in the simplicity of his heart he was quite bewildered by such contradictory orders. He had no idea how effects were produced in oratory, and he afterward said to a friend, "I don't know what Mr. Everett meant. First, he told me to get up, and then when I got up, he told me to sit down."

All this, and much more, the statues said to me when I was in Boston a few weeks ago. I might repeat various thoughts that passed through my mind while looking at the statue of Franklin, and how I shook my head at it reproachfully, and said, "Ah, if you had done *your* duty like an honest man, when the Constitution was formed, the horrid war of the Rebellion would never have stained our annals." But when old folks undertake to repeat their reminiscences and their wise cogitations, they are in danger of being more lengthy than interesting. So I will bid you adieu for the present.

L. Maria Child.

Our Washington Correspondence.

Washington, D. C. June 23d, 1868.

No one who watches closely here can doubt that there is a considerable portion of the Republicans who desire nothing so much as to smooth over the impeachment difficulty, and patch up for good and all, as they hope, the treachery of the men who, in the United States Senate, betrayed us. The chief point to be observed, however, is that this cannot be done. In a quiet way—"J. B. is sly, sir, devilish sly;" you know—the speaker has sought in different modes to sit upon Butler, who is the *enfant terrible* of these very would-be pleasant gentlemen, to squelch the investigation still, and otherwise to make it appear that everything is rosy, all is peace, and that harmony reigns in the Republican camp.

It is not exactly true. There is great dissatisfaction prevailing. There would have been a dangerous division if the Radicals could have been, as they should, organized within. I say a division, I think more probably there would have been no necessity for one, as the desires would then have been heeded. The second clause of the Chicago Platform, combined with the peculiar character of the nominations, does not sit easily. But the Radicals are alike too loyal and too sagacious to put themselves in affiliation with their enemies. They don't intend to go over to the Democracy, but at the present time to fight their battle out, and *within* the Republican lines, "if it takes all summer." Time is on their side. Chase is already dying in the Democratic pit. He was merely thrown in to bait the real game, and to catch the unwary. The shrewd leaders see most clearly that no traitor or trader can lead the loyal masses into affiliation with men whose hearts, if not their hands, are red with the blood of our heroes. Behind Chase, Johnson has marshalled his forces, and at Tammany Hall he will dictate the nominee, if he himself does not secure that prize.

Curious, is it not, to watch the coquetting with the President, by the very judicial Senators who voted for his acquittal. Ross and Fowler are, or were urging Perry Fuller for the Internal Revenue. Henderson and Fessenden still sustain their man Cutler. Of these worthies I lately gave an account. Henderson lately returned from Missouri. Before he went there he boasted that but two months would be required to vindicate his vote and restore his popularity. Now, however, he thinks it will take two years. By that time he will not be politically dead, but forgotten, unless, as he is known to have boasted, he and such like him run the administration of General Grant.

It is to be hoped that the Impeachment Investigation report will be made at an early day. There are many curious rumors afloat as to what it will contain. Among other things it is declared that Gen. Butler obtained from Perry Fuller a lot of private letters and dispatches, bearing, it is said, upon the propositions rumor once circulated that some one had made in Senator Pomeroy's name—relating to the sale of votes against impeachment. It is quite certain that that Whiskey Ring leader was a few days ago so anxious to hush up statements made about him, that he even caused to be offered to a newspaper correspondent quite a large sum of money to induce him to say nothing more about his connection with contracts, whiskey or Senators. He didn't find the person for sale.

Johnson seems to be regarded as preparing for another *coup-de-main.* He proposes to issue another amnesty proclamation, to remove McCulloch from the Treasury, Rollins from the Internal Revenue, and generally the Republican clerks from their places, turning all the patronage of the government into the hands of its foes. There are other suggestions made of proposed action, which ought to give pause. The Republican Congress proposes to meet these things by going home at as early a day as possible. Wise men these conscript fathers of ours, *are not.*

Asmodeus.

Our Boston Correspondence.

Boston, June 21st, 1868.

A Boston paper makes some excellent comments on recent developments, in the "sporting world, of the delight men take in being cheated, and the alacrity with which they renew in the same places, and among the same people, experiments which are *accustomed* to be fraudulently decided. In all the public matches made for money, whether horse-*races*, or horse-*trots*, (some nice people make a distinction between these two), or boat-races, or prize-fights, or walking-matches, cheating is to be expected, as a matter of course. Very frequently indeed this cheating has been detected and exposed; and yet the repetition of these gambling-matches is always thronged by spectators, and the vulgar and vicious people who of course attend them are kept in countenance by large numbers of men and women not obviously belonging to those classes.

Of late, in this region, the machinery for gambling operations has been propelled by biped instead of quadruped animals, and *their* exhibitions of speed and endurance have been the successful incitements to spectators to risk and lose their money. In summing up his account of the results of these pedestrian matches, a disinterested reporter remarks that nothing has been accomplished that any of the pedestrians can be particularly proud of; that circumstances connected with the matches were far from being creditable to the "walkists" themselves, or to the "profession" they represented; and that the summary of the whole is "some fizzle, some failure and some fraud."

It is somewhat difficult to understand why a multitude, or indeed why anybody but the particular cronies of the bipeds in question, should be interested in the fact that one of them can walk quicker or further than the other; and a plain man does not easily see why betting on the turn of a die should bring a man before the police court, while betting on the speed of a horse or a yahoo is considered a perfectly legitimate transaction; but facts are stubborn things; and it must be admitted, to the discredit of Boston, not only that many of her citizens, men and women, regularly attended the foolish competition of these "walkists," (as they call themselves), but that a military company of this city took the trouble to give its escort home to the less unsuccessful of the two.

This city, however, with all its faults, is still of some use in the world; and I record with satisfaction that one of its citizens, in a Boston paper, has given an instalment of exposure of an evil practice extensively current, namely, the deliberate bestowal of praise, in consideration of pious intent or ecclesiastical kinship, upon works really blameworthy for vices of omission or commission. The work shown up in this instance is the "Theological Index" of Rev. Dr. Howard Malcom, lately published by Gould and Lincoln of this city. It purports to contain "references to the principal works in every department of religious literature, embracing nearly 70,000 citations, alphabetically arranged under 2,000 heads." Such a work, well done, would be of very great value to students, to ministers, and to other people who are interested in theological literature. Most of these, however, before buying a book of this size and price, will look to see what is said of it in the critical notices of "religious" periodicals, thus to gain some assurance as to its adequacy to supply their want. Now, Dr. Malcom's book has received praise so great, and so nearly without exception, from these publications, that one who trusted their eulogy would feel justified in buying it; but the competent critic to whom I now refer, himself an expert in such researches, says that the work is carelessly executed and full of errors; that the author has referred to books that he has never seen, and to others that never existed; that his 70,000 citations are mostly so indefinite as to be of no practical value; that he is accustomed not only to omit specifying the edition and date of the work cited, and the Christian name of the author, (even in the large families of Brown, Taylor, etc.,) but that he has a strong propensity to misspell the author's surname; that (for instance) in one half-page there are ten surnames so misspelled that a person unfamiliar with them could not find them in a catalogue or biographical dictionary—and in another half-page are thirteen similar errors; that the authors and titles of ancient and foreign works appear in every stage of transformation and deformity; that enormous blunders are made in the use of Latin and Greek expressions, when these are included in the references made; that many references are made to religious periodicals which do not pertain to the subject indicated; and that in some of the cases in which his citations have been full and accurate, he has made no acknowledgement to the previous compiler from whose printed work he copied them. In short, the work overflows with errors of various kinds; and even in many of the cases where no error is found, the direction is so vague as to be practically useless; as if one should send an inquirer to look for Mr. Smith in a brick building on Washington street.

The endorsement of errors such as these would hardly be made by competent critics (like some of those who have praised Dr. Malcom's book) if he had not been a defender of their own theology. But after all, these same persons are accustomed to overlook worse faults, and to praise worse things, in consideration of the piety of the offender. Dr. Malcom has been merely unjustifiably careless; he has had no purpose to deceive; but his eulogists praise equally those publications of the American Tract Society which contain deliberate lies, and which grossly misstate the letter and spirit of that very Bible which they refer to as the infallible rule of duty. In fact, some of our pious people here, if they had the power, would deal with dissenters as did those natives of the Coral Islands of whom "poor Bill, the Englishman," spoke. He said—

"Now, sir, its true as how I 'aven't read the Bible a great deal, but I never found no such laws as theirn in what little I 'ave read. And then, when I tell 'em there's no such laws in my country, in spite of what the missionary says, they just say, 'Fine him agin for disputin' the missionary;' and when I say there's no law for that in the Bible, they up and say, 'Ave 'im up agin for sayin' it's not in the Bible.'"

North.

FROM PENNSYLVANIA.

Bristol, Bucks County, Pa., June 22nd, 1868.

Mr. Editor: The Commencement of the Bristol Boarding School for girls was a prominent event in this vicinity last week, and the exercises were so pleasing and so admirable in their character, that I feel justified in attempting to give some account thereof for the columns of The Standard.

The school has been in successful operation since 1862, and has earned a well-merited prosperity. Public opinion seems to accord it a high reputation, which is corroberated by its efficient practical results. Its management enlists the praise of its patrons, and wins the attachment of those who share its benefits.

The place selected for the occasion was the same that was chosen last year and the year previous, being a pleasant grove a short distance above the town, where a suitable platform was erected, decorated or surrounded by flags, flowers and evergreen. These were neatly and tastefully disposed, while various mottoes in green added an attraction to the scene. They comprised the following: "Life is Duty." "Do with might all things of Right;" "The groves were God's first Temples;" "Truth conquers all Things."

The number in attendance at this joyous entertainment was not far short of three hundred. There appeared to be a marked harmony in the testimony of all, old and young, and those neither young nor old, concerning the pleasure realized, and it is not extravagant to say that each enjoyed to the extent of complete gratification.

This year the graduating class numbered seven. They were Lucy D. Holme, who read an essay on "Literature;" Mary H. Laing, whose composition was in French, entitled "Effets de Changements;" Sallie M. Hawk, who gave us "Shadow;" Annie Harrison, who told of "Life's Work;" Anna Howard, with "Music" for her theme; Edith H. Abbott, who chose "Conversation;" and Kate B. Cabeen, who pronunced the Valedictory—"On the Threshold." The commendations that were freely bestowed on these compositions indicated their merits.

Dr. Jas. L. Peirce called the assembly to order, and the exercises begun by the singing of the opening hymn—"God of the Fatherless." This, as well as the numerous selections that followed, was sweetly and beautifully sung, captivating many an ear.

Then came the reading of the essays, alternated with the charming songs, including choice solos, and an exquisite duet by Annie Harrison and Anna Howard, members of the graduating class.

Edith L. Peirce recited very happily a poetic gem contributed by Miss Sarah H. Foster, of Portsmouth; N. H. It had special applicability as an address to the graduates, and was cordially extolled.

The Diplomas were then formally presented by the Principal, Ruth Anna Peirce, who read them separately. Doctor Peirce addressed a few appropriate words to the class, both before and after the presentation of the Diplomas. Then was sung with fine effect the well chosen parting song, the melodious voices of the under graduates responding in concert to the class.

Anna E. Broomall, the first graduate of the school, and now a student of medicine at the Woman's Medical College of Philadelphia, delivered the alumni address. It was stamped with the fresh and fervid glow of progressive thought concerning the great questions affecting the position and claims of woman; embraced many interesting facts relating to prominent work accomplished by women in different ages of the world; urged upon the present graduating class, and that of '67 the duties that lay before them, and the necessity of qualifying themselves for the ballot when it should come; and closing with some pointed, vigorous and incisive words of wit and sarcasm for the special benefit and needed instruction of the men.

The regular exercises closed with the address of Mary Grew. Her fitting and excellent remarks, addressed

especially to the graduating class, so full of wisdom and golden counsel, won with common accord the encomium "beautiful." She expressed her hearty satisfaction with the exercises; referred to the uses of education, and sought to impress upon the minds of her young hearers the high importance of continuing their studies beyond their school days, emphatically observing that education was never completed. In advising a due and enlightened interest in public affairs, she recommended the study of the Constitution and laws of the Nation, remarking that the time was approaching when women would inevitably take part in the administration of the government. She exhorted them to the cultivation of the moral nature, and to meet life and its responsibilities without reference to compensation for their efforts, but for the sake of right principles; and all that was necessary would be added unto them. Many other good things were spoken by that earnest, noble and faithful woman, and every word was worthy of your types.

After recess, which afforded an acceptable opportunity for general participation in the varied good cheer that was so bountifully supplied, there was a call for Robert Purvis. This gentleman responded by happily introducing as a substitute Aaron M. Powell, Editor of the ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD. :

This gentleman told us how much he was gratified with the essays that had been read by the graduating class, and that he almost regretted that he could not be a child again and grow up with them. He referred to the law of growth which pertains to the human being, comparing it to the trees by which we were surrounded. Next to the heart of the tree, as it was called, one circle was found, then another, and another, each marking a period of growth in the tree, and that growth was from within outward; and as with the tree, so in the formation of the human character. The growth was from within outward. The spirit fashioned the body, and it was the immortal part which but began life, even at the age of three score and ten, to go on with new and broader opportunities for living in the true sense. He spoke of the gratification he felt in recognizing the improved facilities for education concerning women, and said he looked forward to the time, which he thought we should all help to hasten, when in every department of responsible activity—in the professions, in the affairs of state, as well as in the sphere of industry—women would be recognized as upon an equality with men. There were gratifying indications of progress, he said, in the cause of women's enfranchisement, and the day could not too soon arrive. He took occasion to remind us that even with the ballot for women secured, it ought not to be expected to bring for itself the millenium; that there would still be meanness, selfishness and injustice on the part of men toward women, women toward men, and in society at large. Women, he remarked were essentially like men, and, the ballot gained, they would, like men, divide into two general divisions of "Radical" and "Conservative," the one class favoring progress and freedom, and the other ruled by selfishness and a disregard for the rights of others.

Education, he continued, furnished the tools to work with. If it was not used, and used in the service of humanity, it would be of little avail. He said he would indicate no special field of activity; each must choose. All should inquire, in the good old Quaker way, what work there was for helping others upward and onward, and follow the "inner light," working faithfully and earnestly. Education thus used would prove a blessing to the individual and to humanity.

He then mentioned the need of a truer and nobler type of education in the home, wherein children were greatly neglected. The influence of the school, he said, important as it was, must, in the nature of things, be greatly limited as compared with the influence of the home, that is, the result of home training.

Whatever the labor undertaken as the work of life, it should be based upon the principles of truth and justice, and prosecuted in that spirit. In the present condition of our National affairs, he added, our great need was a truer and nobler type of individual manhood and womanhood.

His remarks commanded the closest attention, and were thoroughly appreciated by the listening throng.

Edward M. Davis afterwards briefly spoke, expressing his satisfaction and zest over the occasion that marked the day; and Dr. I. L. Peirce recited a beautiful selection from Bryant, suggested from one of the mottoes that helped to grace the scene—"The Groves were God's first Temples."

Then there was genial and kindly sociality, warm congratulations, and happy mingling of kindred spirits, cheered and enlivened by the alluring variety of refreshments, when, one by one, and group by group, the company departed, conscious, each and all, of having experienced a day of rare enjoyment.

CORRESPONDENCE ON THE ENSLAVEMENT OF THE INDIANS.

[We reprint, at the request of Father Beeson, and invite attention to the following correspondence:—ED.]

SACRAMENTO, January 1, 1865.

GEO. H. HANSON, ESQ.—Dear Sir: There is a growing desire in the public mind to know from an authentic source the real condition of the Indians. And from what I have learned I am satisfied that your ejectment from the Superintendency of Indian affairs in California was the result of misrepresentation, and was as unjust to you as it was unfortunate for the Indians. Your knowledge of their condition and general treatment, as well as the confidence which can be so justly placed in the truthfulness of your statements, induces me to ask for your written answer to the following queries. It is stated in the annual report of Commissioner Dole for 1862, p. 25, "That all the Agents appointed under this Administration for the Southern Superintendency proved traitors to their trust."

1st. Is there reason to believe that such traitors have been, or are now, in office over the Indians on the Pacific?

2d. Is it true that Indians are kidnapped and sold for slaves in the free States and Territories, and if so, how and from whence are they obtained?

3d. Is there any civil law to protect them?

4th. Are they able and willing to sustain themselves by the vocations of civilized life?

5th. Is it your belief that the various tribes could be collected upon one or more Reserves and be protected from the evils which now oppress them?

Yours, truly, JOHN BEESON.

YUBA, CITY, Jan. 12, 1865.

FATHER BEESON—Dear Sir: Your letter bearing date 1st inst.—in which you have *substantially* alluded to my acts in the administration of Indian affairs in words of truth, and will so appear as soon as I can obtain a settlement with the Department at Washington, which there seems now an early prospect of—is before me.

You ask me to reply to some several questions you propound, which I take pleasure in answering as far as I have the information, and will do so in the order proposed.

As it regards the affairs of my colleague who had the Superintendency of the Southern District, I cannot speak from any reliable authority.

1st. If you mean by "traitors to their trust" men who have violated their instructions and been faithless to the best interests of the Government and the Indians, I answer in the affirmative. It is well known that Agents under pay from the Government have shamefully enslaved the Indians, by having grown Indians on the Reservations indentured to them for a term of years, under an odious provision of law—Indians, too, who had been removed to said Reservations at the expense of the Government. And it is susceptible of proof that Agents residing on said Reserves appropriated the profits of their labor to their own use. A Supervisor and one laborer I discharged for complicity with some of the white settlers by lending them revolvers to kill Indians with.

2d. I answer this in the affirmative, especially so in the State of California.

The odious law passed by the Legislature of California (some time during the Administration of President Pierce), authorizing the indenturing of grown Indians for ten and fifteen years, and younger ones for a much longer time, was repealed by the first Republican Legislature in this State, when the practice of kidnapping and selling young Indians was renewed and carried on with great success, notwithstanding I gave official notice against it, under the penalties of dispossessing purchasers of their Indians and enforcing the law now in existence against kidnapping. In view of detecting these unmitigated scoundrels, I appointed special agents in every part of the Indian country to keep watch for them, and in this way succeeded in releasing from 75 to 100 children en route for the market, some fifteen of that number I took from them myself; but in every instance, owing to the imperfection of the law, the guilty have gone clear. Those children are frequently obtained in the mountains by first killing their parents for that purpose, and thousands have been thus sold as servants by kidnappers for sums varying from $50 to perhaps $250 or $300—under the plea that they "found them in the mountains destitute and were now hunting good homes for them."

3d. This question I have partially answered already—but will add: There is a statute designed for the protection of these unfortunate creatures, who are interspersed through every part of this State—mining and agricultural—but I regret to say this law is wholly disregarded, and Indians are often murdered with impunity in open day; they are whipped, kicked, and otherwise abused by bad men and often forced to labor without any other consideration. I speak of those off the Reservation, who constitute, in my opinion, seven-eighths of all the Indians in California—25,000. But in justice to many of the best and most extensive farmers in the State who employ Indian labor and reward them for it, I must make them an exception to the general rule.

4th. Have you any facts to show that the Indians of the Pacific are able and willing to maintain themselves by the vocations of civilized life?

This question I answer unequivocally in the affirmative.

It is well known on all the Reservations, as well as by many extensive farmers, that no people have given stronger proof of a willingness to labor or do any menial service when they have reason to believe they are to receive the benefits of such service or labor.

So often, however, have they been despoiled or cheated out of their hard earnings, both on and off these Reservations, that to a great extent they are losing confidence in the white man.

To experiment with the Indians of California in regard to this matter, after the removal of the Indians from Klamath to Smith River Reservations, I caused a number of small dwellings for families to be built, from 14 by 12 to 16 by 12 feet in size, with a back and front door to each, and one window and chimney to each dwelling, arranged in village order, fronting on 60 feet streets, with lots 80 by 160 feet in the rear of each for a garden; with a lock to the door of the dwelling. After a carpenter helping to build some fifteen or twenty of those houses, of sawed lumber, the Indians built others nearly as good without any assistance, and soon I was happily disappointed and astonished to see each family occupying those dwellings vieing with each other to imitate the white people in their domestic arrangements—some made seats, imitating chairs, lounges, tables, bedsteads, etc., and when calling to see them I was invited to "take a seat."

The wives of the married employees are entitled to much credit for teaching the squaws the art of housekeeping, sewing, etc. Indeed, in every instance where a fair trial has been had every evidence has been seen that California Indians are susceptible of great attainments and usefulness in manual labor. I am confident that they are well able to sustain themselves if protected in their rights.

5th. Is it your belief that the various tribes could be collected upon one or more Reservations and be protected from the evils to which they are now subject?

I answer yes, provided the territory upon which they are placed is adapted to their needs in its extent and resources; and provided they have such white families to live with them who are qualified by culture and sympathy and a love of doing good—only such would be acceptable to the Indians. And provided also that the military forts be a reasonable distance from the Reserves instead of upon them, so that the Indians could have their protection, when necessary, without demoralization.

I am fully convinced that such an arrangement could be made, which would benefit the Indian and save the Government from a vast expense. Yours, respectfully,

GEO. M. HANSON.

THE WATERLOO MEETING.

To the Editor of the Standard:

The Annual meeting of the "Friends of Human Progress" which was held recently at Waterloo was one worthy of record in your columns. This meeting is sustained mainly by a few earnest men and women, who have so heroically labored in this reform work that good fruits are already manifest. Surely you will agree with me that there is evidence of progress, when I tell you that the accepted presiding officer of this meeting was Dr. Lydia Strowbridge, who, although courageous enough to wear the short dress (I mean a little shorter than the fashion) won the respect of all present by her modest efficiency, and no one seemed to notice that fashion was defied. So it is that when the heart and head are rightly attuned and active in good works, we forget the outward apparel.

Owing to a change of time, which was not well understood, but which might have been if all had read THE STANDARD, the meetings were not so largely attended as usual. The last two days however, the house could not well have accommodated more. Among the speakers present were Mrs. Lucy Stone, C. D. B. Mills of Syracuse, Prof. William Denton of Boston, Mr. A. M. Powell, Mr. Ingalls, Dr. Smiles of Rochester, C. L. Remond and others. The excellent resolutions reported by the business committee (which you have already presented to your readers) were unanimously adopted, except the one censuring the Republican party for its action in the Chicago Convention. This called out an earnest discussion. Mr. Remond, Mr. Hammond and Capt. Strowbridge thought it too severe and urged an amendment. Mr. Powell, Mr. Mills and Mrs. Stone contended for the resolution, and so clearly and forcibly did they expose the shortcomings at Chicago that the amendment was finally withdrawn. The vote furnished an interesting test of the radical strength of the meeting, and, for the honor of Waterloo let it be said, it was firm and reliable. We believe Capt. Strowbridge voted "no" to the last, but we think he will yet understand how "faithful are the wounds of a friend" and that Republicans will be helped rather than injured by these searching criticisms.

If there were any present who were disposed to object to the resolutions demanding woman's enfranchisement, they surely could not after listening to Lucy Stone's earnest and eloquent appeal for the cause to which she so nobly consecrates herself. We are sure she won many hearts to the truth, and that those who had grown indifferent were quickened to renewed zeal.

Mr. Mills gave a very able and logical address calling us back to the elemantel principles of justice which he very searchingly applied to the present aspect of National affairs.

Mr. Ingalls bore testimony against the usury system. His argument was able and involved the question of capital and labor. Though he made it very apparent that there was a great wrong to be redressed, we failed to comprehend how his special remedy would bring about the desired results. Dr. Smiles of Rochester, objected to his presentation of the subject and an interesting debate followed.

Mr. Joshua Hutchinson was present and added much to the interest of the several sessions by his well selected songs.

Before the meeting adjourned sufficient money was pledged to defray the expenses of the next annual meeting, which it was decided to hold the second week of June, 1869. How much of progress we witness before that date must depend upon the energy and effort we individually exert. Then multiply, say we, these excellent meetings of the "Friends of Human Progress."

A. R. P.

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR THE SPREAD OF TEMPERANCE AMONG THE FREED PEOPLE OF THE SOUTH.

APPEAL TO THE PUBLIC.

WHILE much has been done to better the condition of the freed people of the Southern States, it is apparent to all, there is one element which underlies their moral, social, religious, and political elevation, without which, other efforts will only be partially successful. This element is the inculcation of the principles of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks. Hitherto little or nothing has been done to save the freedmen from the influence of intemperance, so common with all classes throughout the South. Just released from bondage and entering upon a new career in life, it is not strange that these people should indulge in the drinking customs that surround them. Much of the poverty, suffering and degradation that hangs over the Southern population, colored and white, is attributable to the intoxicating cup. And while there are National temperance organizations in the North, whose influences are extended to the Southern States, in building up subordinate associations amongst the white, the colored people are neglected, on account of the unchristian prejudice of race in the South. To meet this evil, and to extend to these long injured sons and daughters of oppression a helping hand in saving them from all destroying influences of strong drink, the National Association for the spread of temperance among the freed people of the South, was organized. Our object is to send into all the Southern States, missionaries devoted solely to this cause. Many of the friends of temperance in the South, are appealing to us to send missionaries to aid in staying this great and growing evil. Shall they call in vain? The Executive Committee have determined to send at once to the Southern field, all the laborers that their means will allow. As these workers will be entirely dependent upon the voluntary contributions of the friends of humanity in the North, for their support while laboring among the freedmen, we appeal to a generous public to aid us in our efforts for the elevation of a fallen race. The Executive Committee have resolved to raise the sum of ten thousand dollars, for the purpose of carrying out the object of the Association for the present year.

WM. WELLS BROWN, President.
CHARLES A. WILSON, Rec. Secretary.

BOSTON, May 15, 1868.

William Wells Brown, will answer calls to lecture on temperance, and will take collections and subscriptions, for the association; his address is Cambridgeport, Mass.

THE WOMAN SUFFRAGE QUESTION.

LONDON, June 1, 1868.

THE discussion of this theme has taken a new and somewhat unexpected turn. Manchester—which somehow or other has always managed to take the lead of the rest of the kingdom in every great political movement of our time—is the place of the new phase. It was Manchester that bore the brunt of the battle of free trade; it was Manchester that fought most fiercely and indefatigably against the taxation of knowledge; Manchester has been foremost in demanding and organizing educational reform; and the men of Manchester bore their parts well in the reform struggle of 1866 and 1867. And the great Lancashire town is now to be the pioneer in the conflict for what may be called the "rights of persons." Mr. Mill's advocacy of Woman Suffrage has met with unexpectedly practical support in Salford, the great outlying township that is annexed to Manchester. The right of a female householder and ratepayer to have her name placed on the roll of electors, and in due time to vote at the election, has been asserted by some of the intelligent, active and unwearied advocates of woman's equal citizenship. The attention of the overseers of the borough has been called to the loophole already pointed out by Mr. Chisholm Anstey, by which, it has been urged, the franchise may be claimed and exercised by women. After careful consideration of the wording of the reform act, the officials have decided that the claim of the female householders otherwise qualified to be put on the register must be granted! The act of last year employed the words "every man" in giving a definition of the persons whose names are to be registered as electors by the overseers, and an interpretation act passed eight years ago directs that "in all acts words importing the masculine gender shall be deemed and taken to include females, unless the contrary as to gender shall be expressly provided." Thus, the lady politicians of Salford will taste, at least, the provisional enjoyment of political power by being counted among the electors for the borough, though we suppose exception will be taken to their attempt to exercise their right to vote, and though in all probability a legal decision against that right will be obtained by those who are opposed to female suffrage.—*London Cor. Boston Commonwealth.*

GENERAL BUTLER ON SENATOR FOWLER.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

SIR: My attention is called to an extract of a letter of Senator Fowler in your paper of Wednesday, 17th inst., which is as follows. He says:

"I can have no interest in a scheme to usurp my Government by a few bad, bold conspirators. The whole House of Representatives is under the lead of those good old democrats, B. F. Butler and John A. Logan. They are the same men that they were in 1860 and before. In our House, Wade and Sumner, and their satellites, lead the revolutionary movement here."

I have not seen the whole letter.

In the year 1866, after I had made some speeches in the West in favor of the impeachment of Andrew Johnson, Senator Fowler came 500 miles to my home in Lowell to visit me, being the first time I had ever seen him, and the only errand he made was to urge me vehemently not to cease my efforts until Andrew Johnson was impeached, giving as a reason among others that as I had never lived in Tennessee I could form no conception of what a bad man Andrew Johnson was in fact, and that the vivid descriptions of his habits and conduct while Governor of Tennessee, given me by a young Tennesseean who was present, failed to convey any adequate idea.

Times change, and some of us change with them.

Yours, truly, BENJ. F. BUTLER.

Washington, June 8, 1868.

MENOTTI GARIBALDI PREPARING FOR ANOTHER ROMAN EXPEDITION.

PARIS, June 23d, 1868.

La Liberté (newspaper) publishes a report that Menotti Garibaldi is raising a body of volunteers to make another attack on Rome. At a public banquet in Civita Vecchia, Gen. Dumont, commandant of the French forces in the Pontifical States, in a speech declared that France would never abandon the Holy Father.

SOLDIERS FOR THE POPE.

To the Editor of the Standard:

SIR: The New York papers are calling attention to a new project for enlisting Americans as soldiers for the Pope. Are Americans becoming more "catholic" or less republican, that such a project should be feasible; or is it that devotedness and energy are not to be found apart from ignorance and the old fanatacism and wrong? I do not ask these questions without meaning. On the republican side in Europe, as well as upon the despotic (Papal included), American sympathy and help are needed; and I have been accustomed to think that, in spite of any constitutional disability, the American freeman was not one to doubt long which side to take when called upon to choose his quarrel. I am told there is no law to prevent the Pope enlisting Americans. Is there no public opinion to prevent it? Or, if public opinion, as well as law, leaves all free, is there not sufficient—what shall I say?—republican spirit, daring, even love of fair play or of adventure, to tempt your young men to wager man for man in favor of the red shirt against the scarlet hat? Twelve hundred men, it seems, are wanted to prop up the Papal tyranny. Twelve thousand Americans of the best of those who fought in your late war cannot hold it up for long. But half twelve hundred carrying the stars and stripes by the side of Garibaldi and his Italians, would scatter the old imposture to the winds in a single week.

Monarchical England, in spite of non-intervention laws, sent six hundred men to help the Sicilian expedition. Cannot republican America send as many for the freedom of Rome?

W. J. LINTON.

210 East Ninth street, June 21, 1868.

LITERARY.

The Herald of Health for June is largely given to that most important subject which has received so little correct attention and proper treatment, "The Rearing of Our Children." Miss Peabody writes on the "Kindergarten schools of Germany;" Mrs. Horace Mann teaches "The Care of Little Children;" the Editor discourses on "Our Children," and Mrs. E. Oakes Smith tells of "Rocking the Cradle."

From Mrs. Horace Mann's excellent article, "The Care of Little Children," we give the following extract:

TRUTHFULNESS.

The most important trait of character to be cultivated in childhood is truth. Few children are so well organized as not to need specific cultivation of it, as well as to see the constant example of it. The habit of confiding to the mother every thought and wish should go with this. But if truth lies at the foundation, the superstructure may be more or less wise without certain evil, for the love and pursuit of truth will be the surest means of rectifying errors. There is no natural temptation to a child greater than that of falsifying from selfish motives. To a short-sighted intellect, which is the condition of the intellect of a child, the momentary advantage is the only one fully estimated. Even in the adult, we see how entirely the views of people are often influenced, unconsciously to themselves, by their own self-interest. It needs specific training to be made impartial, and to learn to weigh truth irrespective of personal considerations. "Truth must be hunted into corners," Charles Reade has wisely said. A mother, from her equal interest in each member of her little flock, is perhaps the only one perfectly qualified to superintend this process. No favoritism will be likely to blind her sense of justice, and her organic life in her children will enable her to divine the associations of each one which she may learn to command to such a degree as always to know which chords to touch to bring out that harmony which is desirable in a circle of children. She alone can teach the principles to bear and to forbear, to love and to appreciate, that must prevail in a family if it is expected to be a happy one. The plays of children are their drama of life; the relations of play foreshadow the more important relations of life, and need to be watched by an attentive eye. If one child picks up a plaything, the others will probably think that to be the most interesting one, and forthwith wish to have it. Their love must be invoked that they may not pain one another or encroach upon natural rights. The *meum* and *tuum* must be settled early, and must be made inviolate, but must be garlanded with a wreath of moral flowers, generosity, disinterestedness, self-denial, patience, mutual forgiveness. The dominating spirits must not be allowed to tyrannize over the gentle and yielding. It is even more important to the dominating to be made *not to rule* than to the gentle not to be ruled. It requires all the resources of a well cultivated mind to meet the requirements of this little kingdom. I speak of it as a nursery for convenience sake, but its theater should not be confined to one apartment. A whole house is not too large for a nursery in a family of children, nor all the domain that is attached to it, but the kings and queens in it should be of immaculate virtue, and the education of the young the predominant occupation of its inmates. It has been judged by veterans in education, that if rightly conducted, and if all its resources are brought to bear upon the children of a generation, there need not be one exception to the success of turning every member of society in the right direction and securing to all the character of virtuous and enlightened citizens. It has been conceded alike by those who believe the natural tendency of man is to evil, and those who think the human being naturally adapted both to this sphere of existence and others that are to follow it; and only needing right education to bring out their adaptations to this and their aspirations to the more advanced stages of existence. We are far, indeed, as yet, from a realization of this millennium, but on reflection we shall see that there is nothing extravagant in the judgment given.

I dwell with great earnestness upon the inculcation of truth in the youthful mind, even in the baby mind, if one may so speak, because this requires the best of superintendence. There are many mothers, doubtless, who teach falsehood to their children in word and deed. No teacher of observation and conscience can have failed to see this, and in such cases the task is a herculean one of exerting a counteracting influence strong enough to overcome the deadly example. The lightest promise made to a child should be fulfilled at any cost, especially if made by a parent. A child can be told that any other individual is "not good," without certain injury either to his heart or his faith, but when it feels this conviction about a parent, and especially about a mother, the effect is a corruption or a heart-break, either of which may eventuate in indifference to principle.

There are families in which the example of the noblest virtues are ever before the eyes of children, and when such is the case it is of comparatively little consequence to what temptations its members may be exposed by the vicissitudes of life. It is such families, such "heavens upon earth," that keep the race in a state of progress, for a little leaven will leaven a great lump. Many noble, but ill-trained natures enter the marriage relation, ignorant of all they most need to know, and learn it from the circumstances and the incidents of their new life—a wife perchance learns it of her husband, a husband perhaps of his wife. The new sense of responsibility awakened in both by the parental relation is often the teacher of virtues that have hitherto slumbered. But it is a late lesson, and often much is lost by ignorance of all the needs of children or the vices of their nurses. Perhaps a time will come when parents will think it incumbent upon them to train their daughters for marriage in a far different way from that practiced now. I speak of society at large, for happily there are parents who do not forget this duty, who do not let their sons and daughters go from them without due preparation for the duties of the new home.

Its other contributors are A. B. Street, Mrs. L. F. Fowler, H. W. Beecher, Dr. Peet, Phœbe Cary, Mrs. D. H. Prime, Prof. Browne, Mrs. Dr. Gleason, etc.—a list equalled by few contemporaries. $2 per annum; 20 cents per number. MILLER, WOOD & Co., Publishers, 15 Laight street, New York.

Harper's Monthly for July is an excellent number. Mr. E. G. Squier contributes his fourth highly valuable and entertaining paper on "Among the Andes of Peru and Bolivia." The article contains eighteen fine illustrations, some of which are very curious. He writes of the City of the Sun, and gives us elaborate accounts of the Temple of the Sun, the convent of Santa Domingo, the palace of the first Inca, the Sun-circle at Sillustani, Peru, etc., etc. The second article is a short one, interestingly compiled on "The Fashions in Guinea." A pleasant sketch of David Garrick contains portraits of himself, Margaret Woffington and Eva M. Garrick. A ten stanza called "Poppies," quaint and pretty—for the reflection conveyed, as well as its music of rhythm—we extract from:

O ladies, softly fair,
Who curl and comb your hair;
And deck your dainty bodies, eve and morn,
With pearls, and flowery spray,
And knots of ribbons gay,
As if ye were for idlesse only born,
Hearken to Wisdom's call—
What are ye, after all,
But foolish poppies in among the corn!

Whose lives but parts repeat—
Whose little dancing feet
Swim lightly as the silvery mists of morn;
Whose pretty palms unclose
Like some fresh, dewy rose,
For dainty dalliance, not for distaffs born.
Hearken to Wisdom's call—
What are ye, after all,
But flaunting poppies in among the corn!

"New York in the Revolution" is one of those historical sketches which takes delight in presenting to the reader portraits of Gov. Morris, John Jay, Alexander Hamilton, Lord Howe, the Old Sugar-house, Washington's Headquarters, etc., etc., to the end of the familiar list. The stories in this number of *Harpers'* are titled "Dumb Oracles," "The Woman's Kingdom," "The New Timothy," "Jack and his Mother," and "Allowanced." An article on "Street Pavements" contains illustrations of the Cobble, Belgian, Nicolson and Stafford, with a full account of each. The "Address to the American People," by Rev. Newman Hall, is substantially the same as the one delivered in Washington last November, and repeated at Steinway Hall in this this city. "The Dry Tortugas" is a paper upon that interesting portion of the Florida coast. It treats of the keyes and the fort, shark-fishing, and the coral reefs. In his "Editor's Easy Chair," Mr. Curtis writes entertainingly of the spring opening of the National Academy of Design.

DYKES AND DITCHES. By Oliver Optic. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

This is urth of the above prolific author's "Young America Abroad," a series of juvenile volumes giving the hero's journeyings in Holland and Belgium in the form of a pleasant story which, from its frequent historical passages, will possess an interest for those of maturer years. The severer critics may sneer at the success of Mr. Adams in catering to the desire of youth for tales of adventure, but it cannot be questioned that his writings stimulate laudable ambition and aid in the formation of manly character. The present volume is wholly in this direction.

THE July number of Lippincott's Magazine, commencing the second volume, contains the continuation of "Dallas Galbraith," with an increase of interest; "Miss Jude's Revenge," by Dr. C. D. Gardette, a happily versified satire on a fashionable feminine folly of the present; "The Chinese in California," by Jos. S. Silver, a philosophical paper; "A Literary Hospital," a pleasant gossip of books and writers; "On Expression in Painting," by Hugh Davids; "A Pilgrimage to the Grave of Humbolt," by Miss Burgin; "Mapping of the Moon," by Dr. John Bell; "No More Metaphysics," by Epes Sargent; "Lady Houghton's Mistake," by Annie Thomas; "English Society in Paris," by Olive Logan, with other interesting articles, and the usual variety of Our Monthly Gossip Book Table, etc. *Lippincott's Magazine* at once takes honorable rank among our leading monthlies.

The Little Corporal for July begins a new volume of that justly popular periodical. Alfred L. Sewell, the enterprising editor and publisher, has succeeded in making a juvenile paper of remarkable value and interest, contriving always to present some rare treat to the reader. Published at Chicago, price one dollar a year.

Mr. William P. Tomlinson, publisher, of No. 39 Nassau street, has in press, to be issued in a few days, a pamphlet edition of the very timely, and deeply interesting letters which appeared in THE STANDARD a few weeks since from the pen of L. Maria Child, entitled "A Plea for the Indian."

RECEIVED.

The Atlantic Monthly for July. Boston: Ticknor & Fields.

Harper's Monthly for July. New York: Harper & Brothers.

Lippincott's Magazine for July. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

Our Young Folks for July. Boston: Ticknor & Fields.

The Galaxy for July. New York: Sheldon & Co.

The American Educational Monthly for July. New York: J. W. Schermerhorn & Co.

The Friend for July. 131 William street, New York.

Every Saturday. Boston: Ticknor & Field.

Littell's Living Age. Boston: Littell & Gay.

Harper's Bazar. An Illustrated Ladies' Magazine of Fashions. New York: Harper & Brothers.

Packard's Monthly for July. New York: S. S. Packard, Publisher.

Blackwood's Magazine for July. New York: Leonard Scott & Co.

A PUBLIC MEETING OF NO. 22 COUNCIL U. L. OF A. will be held in Hall No. 2 Fourth Avenue on Thursday evening, July 2d, at 8 o'clock. Several eminent speakers are expected to be present. This is a free meeting for all who favor impartial manhood suffrage.

WM. P. POWELL, *President.*
PETER VOGELSANG, *Secretary.*

THE NEW ENGLAND ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTION.

The Collections, at the New England Convention, reported in the STANDARD of June 13th, were made by Sallie Holley.

In addition we report, as received from the hands of Mr. R. H. OBER, the following sums:

Mr. N. White, Concord, N. H.	5.00
S. Boynton, Nashua, "	1.00
R. H. Ober, Ohio,	5.00
Other friends,	29.30

DIED.

CHILD.—On the 18th inst., of typhoid fever, Ellie B., youngest daughter of Samuel T. and Sarah L. Child, in the 14th year of her age.

HO FOR THE LAND OF PROMISE!

To those who are westward bound, no route possesses greater attractions or more comfortable accommodations than the Pan Handle, Columbus, Chicago and Indiana Central Railways. On the first of the present month 600 miles of the above roads were placed under one management, and passengers now are not subject to former annoyances, and reach the West many hours sooner than by any other route. Powerful engines, and splendid day and night coaches have been added, which render it as comfortable to the traveller as his own drawing-room, while the scenery is far more beautiful than by any other route West. As the connections are sure and certain, no delay can possibly be experienced, the route also being through the principal cities of the West, Northwest and Southwest, making it far more popular with the tourist and business community, as the heart of the Garden States is reached with ease, and the great commercial cities easier and more conveniently visited. This route is becoming more and more popular daily with our citizens, and those who have once traveled over this line never take any other, as time, money and fatigue are saved, and together with the attractions as stated, it is decidedly the only great and desirable route for merchants and others to reach the West with certainty. We are also pleased to learn that the Company have made the gentlemanly and efficient railroad man, John H. Miller, Esq., their General Eastern Agent, who has opened an office at 526 Broadway, where tickets can be obtained for this route, which is so fast superseding all others to the Great West.

SILENCED AT LAST.—Heretofore our entrance to the magnificent salesroom of Wheeler & Wilson has been greeted by the musical click of their Sewing Machines, intermingled with the song of birds and the hum of pleasant voices. Alas! the change! The wheels now glide as swiftly, and the silver arms still weave the silken threads into pearly stitches, but silent as a dream or an angel whisper. An *improvement* has hushed that silver tongue; no longer will it time the mother's song as she sings her babe to sleep, or the maiden's as she stitches robes for herself and loved ones. Silent as the heart-beat or the ebb-flow of life-currents, the wheels and arms glide and glitter, leaving its pretty mistress to make all the noise.—*Mail.*

Special Notices.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—The Executive Committee of the FREE RELIGIOUS ASSOCIATION wish to raise $5000 for the work of the Association the present year.

The SPECIAL object for which they desire this money is to establish in some central place in Boston a FREE READING ROOM, religious and literary in its character; a Reading Room which shall be FREE in every respect, ESPECIALLY IN THE FACT OF BEING KEPT OPEN ON SUNDAYS, which shall furnish also a place for the headquarters of the Association and be a convenient resort for social and business conference among persons interested in the general principles and objects of the Association. Donations are solicited from friends in Boston and elsewhere; and RICHARD P. HALLOWELL, 98 Federal stseet, Boston, Treasurer of the Association, will receive such contributions.

7 4t WILLIAM J. POTTER, Secretary.

PUBLISHING AND BOOK FURNISHING AGENCY.

THE undersigned respectfully announces that he has established a PUBLISHING AND BOOK FURNISHING AGENCY, and is prepared to execute all orders that may be intrusted to him, with care and promptness. Authors desiring a publisher or wishing their works superintended while in press, will do well to confer with him, as his experience in the business and established connections, afford peculiar facilities for the furtherance of their interests. Works of all established authors furnished at the shortest notice and at the lowest rates. Office 39 Nassau street, Room 43.

P. O. Box 1416, New York city.

WILLIAM P. TOMLINSON.

LOUIS NAPOLEON, hitherto the carrier of our paper this city, will act as our Agent, and receive subscrptions and advertisements on account of THE STANDARD.

NOTICE TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

THE STANDARD will hereafter be delivered to our subscribers in this city by the carriers of the Post office Department. Should any irregularity occur in its delivery from imperfect addresses, or from any other cause, we hope to be promptly advised. To provide for the necessary prepayment of postage the subscription price will, from this date, be three dollars and fifty cents a year to subcribers within the city limits.

THE ANTI-SLAVERY OFFICE on Fifth street is closed. Persons who have business with the State Society, who wish to pay their subscription for THE STANDARD, or who wish to subscribe for the paper, will please call on the undersigned, who has consented to act as General Agent for a time. E. M. DAVIS,
No. 333 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

S. LASAR, NO. 80 CEDAR STREET, N. Y.

Notary Public for the State of New York, and Commissioner for States and Territories, etc., etc.

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United States Internal Revenue business a speciality.

THE STANDARD IN NEW ORLEANS.—THE STANDARD may now be obtained regularly each week in New Orleans of A. SIMON, Esq., No. 85 Barome street.

MR. RICHARD MASON, of Baltimore, Md., will hereafter act as Agent for THE STANDARD in that city. His address is No. 27 West Fayette street.

Advertisements.

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Miscellaneous Department.

MY CREED.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

I HOLD that Christian grace abounds
Where Charity is seen; that when
We climb to heaven, 'tis on the rounds
Of love to men.

I hold all else named piety
A selfish scheme, a vain pretense;
Where centre is not, can there be
Circumference?

This I moreover hold, and dare
Affirm where'er my rhyme may go;
Whatever things be sweet or fair,
Love makes them so;

Whether it be the lullabies
That charm to rest the nestling bird,
Or that sweet confidence of sighs
And blushes without word;

Whether the dazzling and the flush
Of softly sumptuous garden bowers,
Or by some cabin door, or bush
Or ragged flowers.

'Tis not the wide phylactery,
Nor stubborn fast, or stated prayers,
That make us saints; we judge the tree
By what it bears.

And when a man can live apart
From work, on theologic trust,
I know the blood about his heart
Is dry as dust.

SOCIABLE SILENCE.

From Once a Week.

THERE is a silence which is felt to be sociable, when the silent associates are tried and trusty friends. Wherever, in fact, there is implicit confidence, and an underlying sense of general sympathy, it is often a relief to be able to hold one's peace without any risk of misapprehension. Whereas, with a comparative stranger, one puts on company manners, and has to keep up the shuttle-cock of colloquial inanity with all one's battle-door might. Everybody who has friends must have felt this; and though—nay, because the feeling is a common one, it may be interesting to show by examples how it has been expressed in literature.

Horace Walpole tells a story of two old cronies, who, sitting together one evening till it was quite dark, without speaking, one called to the other, "Tom, Tom." "Well," said his friend, "what do you say?" "Oh," said the other, "are you there?" "Ay," said old Tom. "Why, then, don't you say *humph?*" demanded the first. So that there was but a felt presence the silence was enjoyable between these twain. The mute companionship was scarcely the less companionable for being mute. Old friends, remarks Walpole in another of his letters, are the great blessings of one's later years—half a word conveys one's meaning. He makes this remark in reference to the loss of his intimate friend, Mr. Chute, whom he used to see oftener than any one, and to whom he had recourse in every difficulty. "And him I loved to have here, as our friendship was so entire, and we knew one another so entirely, that he alone was never the least constraint to me. We passed many hours together without saying a syllable to each other; for we were both above ceremony."

It is the concluding couplet in the following lines that best attests the confiding friendship that existed between Sir Walter Scott and Mr. Skene:

> To thee, perchance, this rambling strain
> Recalls our summer walks again;
> When doing naught—and, to speak true,
> Not anxious to find aught to do—
> The wild unbounded hills we ranged,
> While oft our talk its topic changed,
> And desultory, as our way,
> Ranged unconfined from grave to gay:
> E'en when it flagged, as oft will chance,
> No effort made to break its trance,
> We could right pleasantly pursue
> Our sports in social silence too.

Wisely and well La Bruyère says that, merely to be with those we love is enough. To indulge in reverie the while; to talk to them; not to talk to them; to think about them; to think on matters indifferent and irrelevant to them—but with themselves beside us—all goes well on that single condition; *tout est égal.* The Abbé Barthèlemy speaks happily of those happy moments between like-minded friends, when the very silence is a proof of the enjoyment each feels in the mere presence of the other; for it is a silence productive of neither weakness nor disgust. They say nothing, but they are together. *On ne dit rien, mais on est ensemble.* Rousseau is even rapturous in his eulogies of sympathetic silence; he dilates with enthusiasm on the quantity and quality of good things that are said without ever opening the mouth—on the ardent sentiments that are communicated without the frigid medium of speech. Fenelon expatiates on the charm of free communion, *sans cérémonie*, with a dear friend who don't tire you, and whom neither do you tire; you see one another; at times one talks; at others, listens; at others, both keep silence; for both are satisfied with being together, even with nothing to say. "*On ne se dit rien, on est content d'être ensemble sans se rien dire.*"

For those who have managed that things shall run smoothly over the domestic rug, says the author of *Orley Farm*, there is no happier time of life than the long candle-light hours of home and silence. "No spoken content or uttered satisfaction is necessary. The fact that is felt is enough for peace." This fact is touchingly exemplified in the American story of *The Gayworthys*, in the instance of stolid Jaazaniah Hoogs and his leal-hearted wife Wealthy. We see Jaazaniah in his chair, the three-legged chair tilted up, the man whittling a stick, and whistling. Wealthy is busy chopping, following her own solitary thoughts, but feeling a certain habitual comfort in having him at her elbow. Standing up for the poor soul, she maintains in one place that his thoughts come out in his whistling; he could never make such music as that out of nothing. "You never heard it, nor nobody else, as I have. Why, when we're sitting here, all alone . . . . he'll go on so (whistling), that I hold my breath for fear o' stopping him. It's like all the Psalms and Revelations to listen to it. There's something between us then that's more than talk." Presently it is beside his death-bed that she sits, in the same expressive silence. "She sat by him for hours; sometimes laying her hand softly down upon the coverlet, and letting his seek it, as it always would; and the spring breath and music in the air spoke gently for them both, and there was something between them that was more than talk."

One thinks of Dr. Johnson in his last illness, visited by Malone, and proving so unusually silent, that the visitor rose to leave, believing him to be in pain, or incommoded by company. "Pray, sir, be seated," Johnson said. "I cannot talk, but I like to see you there." Indeed, great talker in every sense as the doctor had been in his prime, he was never insensible to the value of sympathetic silence. During his tour to the Hebrides, his companion, Boswell took the liberty one evening of remarking to Johnson, that he very often sat quite silent for a long time, even when in company with a single friend. "It is true, sir," replied Johnson. "Tom Tyers described me the best. He once said to me, 'Sir, you are like a ghost; you never speak till you are spoken to.'" Boswell was apparently incapable of seeing anything enjoyable in social silence. Not so his every way bigger friend.

A delightful essayist of the present time, discussing the companionship of books, accounts it no forced paradox to say that a man may sometimes be far more profitably employed in surveying his book-shelves in meditative mood, than if he were to pull this or that volume down and take to reading it; "just as two friends may hold sweeter converse in perfect silence together, than if they were talking all the time."

Henry Mackenzie's Montauban congratulates himself on the footing upon which already he stands with his new acquaintance, Monsieur de Roubigné: "He does not think himself under the necessity of eternally talking to entertain me; and we sometimes spend a morning together pleased with each other's society, though we do not utter a dozen sentences." It is of Julia de Roubigné, in the same epistolary novel, that another letter-writer declares, after adverting to the sprightliness of a Mademoiselle Dorville—"Oh, Beauvaris! I have laid out more soul in sitting five minutes with Julia de Roubigné in silence, than I should in a year's conversation with this little Dorville."

Elia accounts that to be but an imperfect solitude which a man enjoys by himself, and applauds the sense of the first hermits when they retired into Egyptian solitudes, not singly, but in shoals, "to enjoy one another's want of conversation. The Carthusian is bound to his brethren by this agreeing spirit of incommunicativeness." In secular occasions, Elia adds, what is so pleasant as to be reading a book through a long winter evening, with a friend sitting by—say a wife—he, or she, too (if that be probable), reading another, without interruption, or oral communication. "Can there be no sympathy without the gabble of words? . . . Give me, Master Zimmermann, a sympathetic solitude."

Lamb's reference to the agreeing spirit of incommunicativeness cultivated in monastic retreats, may remind us of what is told of a celebrated meeting between St. Louis, King of France in disguise, and Egidius, of Assisi, a rich citizen, "famous for many graces," writes Sir James Stephen, "and for not a few miracles." At Perugia the two saints met, and long knelt together in silent embrace. On the departure of the king, Egidius was rebuked by his brethren for his rudeness in not having uttered a word to so great a sovereign. "Marvel not," he answered, "that we did not speak; a divine light laid bare to each of us the heart of the other. No words could have intelligibly expressed that language of the soul, or have imparted the same sacred consolation."

One of the most popular of French authors comments, in his autobiography, on the analogy he professes to have observed between the two races of sailors and forest-rangers, and tells, for instance, how the mariner or the woodman will remain by the side of his best friend, in the one case on the ocean, in the other deep in the forest, without exchanging a single word. But as the two entertain the same train of ideas—as their silence has been no more than a long tacit communion with nature, "You will be astonished to find that, at the proper moment, they have but to exchange a word, a gesture, or a glance and they will have communicated more to each other by this word, this gesture, or glance of the eye, than others could have done in a long discourse. As Scott and Skene with their sports, so can these

> Right pleasantly pursue
> Their craft, in social silence too.

Mr. Helps' three Friends in Council return home, after one of their outdoor colloquies, or peripatetic philosophisings, "not sorry to be mostly silent" as they go along, and glad that their friendship is so assured that they can be silent without the slightest danger of offence.

Uncle Sol and Mr. Toots, in *Dombey & Son*, wait patiently in the churchyard, sitting on the coping stone of the railings, until Captain Cuttle and Susan come back. Neither being at all desirous to speak, or to be spoken to, they are expressly described as excellent company, and quite satisfied. Glance again at the same author's picture of Mr. Willet and his companions, Mr. Cobb and long Phil Parkes, enjoying one another's society at the Maypole; and how enjoying it? "For two mortal hours and a half, none of the company had pronounced one word." Yet were they all firmly of opinion that they were very jolly companions—every one—rather choice spirits than otherwise; and their look at each other every now and then is said to have been as if there were a perpetual interchange of ideas going on—no man among them considering himself or his neighbor by any means silent; and each of them nodding occasionally when he caught the eye of another, as if to say, "You have expressed yourself extremely well, sir, in relation to that sentiment, and I quite agree with you."

Mr. Shirley Brooks, in his last and best novel, says: "It is a happy time when a man and a woman can be long silent together, and love one another the better that neither speaks of love. A few years later, and silence is perhaps thought to mean either sorrow or sulks." And if this reflection relate to fiction, here is a sketch from fact, which may go with it—a remniscence by Mary Anne Schimmelpenhinck of her early childhood, and of happy hours spent alone with her mother, for whom absolute quiet was indispensable during many hours of the day: "She was generally seated at her table with her books, her plans of landscape gardening, or ornamental needlework, whilst I was allowed to sit in the room, but to be in perfect silence, unless when my mother called me to fetch anything, or addressed to me some little kind word, which seemed not so much to break the silence as to make it more complete and happy by an united flow of hearts." The lovers, in a modern poem on love, are taken to be a deal more eloquent in their silence than in their converse:

> Which was most full—our silence or our speech?
> Ah, sure our silence! Though we talked high things
> Of life and death, and of the soul's great wings,
> And knowledge pure, which only Love can teach;
> And we have sat beside the lake's calm beach,
> Wordless and still, a long and summer day,
> As if we only watch'd the insect-play,
> Or rippling wave.

The young lover in Mr. Disraeli's Love Story, expressly so called, apologizes to Henrietta Temple for a long term of significant silence, with the candid avowal that he's afraid he's very stupid. "Because you are silent?" she asks. "Is not that a sufficient reason?" he submits. "Nay, I think not," replies Miss Temple; "I think I am rather fond of silent people myself; I cannot bear to live with a person who feels compelled to talk because he is my companion. The whole day passes sometimes without papa and myself exchanging fifty words; yet I am very happy; I do not feel that we are dull." So, when the tenant of Wildfell Hall is being courted by Markham, the latter plumes himself on possessing the faculty of enjoying the company of those he loves, as well in silence as in conversation. One feels sure that this faculty was possessed in a marked degree by all the Bronte family, to the youngest of whom we owe the rather grim and very characteristic story last named.

There is a fragment in print of an unpublished play of Leigh Hunt's, picturing an ideal home—a heaven this side the stars, (as happy husband tells his happy wife):

> By men call'd home, when some blest pair are met
> As we are now; sometimes in a happy talk,
> Sometimes in silence (also a sort of talk,
> Where friends are match'd) each at its gentle task
> Of book, or household need, or meditation.

To like effect, in all intents and purposes, writes the poet of the *Angel in the House*, a sufficiently cognate theme; where Frederick sends his mother this suggestive sketch of his wedded life:

> For hours the clock upon the shelf
> Has all the talking to itself;
> But to and fro her needle runs
> Twice, while the clock is ticking once;
> And, where a wife is well in reach,
> Not silence separates, but speech;
> And I contented, read or smoke,
> And idly think, or idly stroke
> The winking cat, or watch the fire,
> In social peace that does not tire.

WITHOUT THE CHILDREN.

O THE weary, solemn silence
Of a house without the children!
O the strange, oppressive stillness
Where the children come no more!
Oh! the longing of the sleepless
For the soft arms of the children,
Ah! the longing of the faces
Peeping through the open door,
Faces gone for evermore!

Strange it is to wake at midnight
And not hear the children breathing,
Nothing but the old clock ticking,
Ticking, ticking by the door.
Strange to see the little dresses
Hanging up there all the morning;
And the gaiters—ah! their patter,
We will hear it never more
On our hearth-forsaken floor!

What is home without the children?
'Tis the earth without its verdure,
And the sky without the sunshine.
Life is withered to the core!
So we'll leave this dreary desert,
And we'll follow the Good Shepherd
To the greener pastures vernal,
Where the Lambs have "gone before"
With the Shepherd evermore!

"WHAT GOD HAS CALLED PURE."

SIXTEEN years ago, Madame Sarti gave physiological lectures, in New York, to ladies. One day there came to her rooms a mother, with twin boys, ten years old. She asked Madame Sarti to show to the children the wax model of the female body with which she lectured, and to give to them her usual full description and explanation of every organ and its use. The womb was represented in the seventh month of pregnancy with twins. When Madame Sarti reached this, she was about to pass it by without mention. "Stop," said the mother, "that is precisely what I most wish my little sons to see." Then, as the children looked with earnest wonder on the two tiny bodies, locked tightly in each other's embrace, she said, "My darlings, you know I have often told you how for nine long months you lay close together, in that wonderful little room which God has made in the mother's body. Now you can see just how it was. See how much mamma must love you, and how dreadful it would be if you did not love each other." When Madame Sarti told us this story, the tears stood in her eyes, and she said, in her broken English, "Oh! I did like to bless that woman! What men will she make those boys to be!"

There are mothers who will read this with a hasty blush and half-sneer. It is of no use to speak to such; we have tried it, and we have not found any words which they could understand. But there are other mothers who will pause, and while they are perhaps a little startled, will have a thrill of earnest questioning: "Is this really what ought to be done? How could I do it? How can I be sure that it would be best?" To these we stretch out our hands, and cry, "What God has called pure shall we call impure, and withhold it from his little ones? Shall we allow the holiest of his mysteries to be rudely handled by coarse men and women in their hearing, to be defiled and overlain with lies, to be made a savor of death unto death to them, instead of a savor of life unto life? All this we do if we delay for one unnecessary hour the telling them all that they can understand—and they can understand all that we know—of the great laws of the human body, of sex and reproduction."

There are three objections which we have heard made to this by intelligent mothers who discussed the question with heartfelt solemnity and interest, but were unable to get clear convictions upon it. First, That it must be better for children to know nothing of such matters until an age when they can comprehend them perfectly, and the information will have a practical bearing on their relations to others. Second, That, if children were wholly informed on such points, they would, in their innocent unreserve constantly annoy older people by embarrassing allusions and questions. Third, That, after all, it would be impossible to give them so full an explanation as they would wish, and that a partial one would do no good.

These are worth answering. The first one is illogical—it begs the whole question: but it is the answer we oftenest hear. To save words, we might admit that, if it were possible for young children's minds to be kept wholly free from all such speculation and curiosity, it might be better. We do not believe this; but there is no harm in waiving a point which practically does not exist—for it is impossible, in the nature of things, that their minds should be kept thus free. The question is not between entire absence of knowledge of the subject, on the one hand, and a full understanding of it on the other; but between the knowledge of the truth and the knowledge of lies; between the debasing clandestine groping after explanation of coarse hints and accidental suggestions, and the free pure-hearted knowledge of a great fact of Nature, which is only one among many, no more wonderful than others, and not of itself, aside from the stimulating mystery in which guilty souls have wrapped it up, likely to occupy a child's thought any more than many other facts in the natural history of birds and animals.

All Nature teaches to your boy, every day, things which are inconsistent with the lies you have told him. Soon he will find them out: then comes sensual suggestion, first born of mystery; companionship is always at hand; concealment is as possible for him as for you; and some day, while you sit at ease, believing him to be as pure as a babe, he is half ruined, body and soul. Physicians, if they would, might do more than any other men to open mothers' eyes to these dangers. No boy is safe—no girl, whose mind is not fortified against suggestions of evil: first by so clear a comprehension of the laws and relations of sex that the subject can have none of the attractions of a forbidden and hidden thing; secondly, by a full understanding of the danger and the penalty of violating any of the laws of their own bodies.

The second objection—that children, if as fully informed as we are, would embarrass us by too free allusions and questions—it is difficult to meet by anything but stinging satire. Do we then, on the other plan, escape these allusions and questions, which our unclean souls dare to find embarrassing?

It is easier for us to look into each other's eyes when a dear little child runs up, with breathless joy, and says, "Only think! only think! last night a man brought a baby here in a blanket; and we are going to keep it to be my little brother," than if he had said, "Last night my mamma had a little boy born. We are all very happy; and to-day my mamma feels quite strong and comfortable." Oh! mother, which is best? Do not tears fill your eyes as you see for the first time this truth and this lie side by side?

Of course there are points and occasions when children must be reserved; there is no difficulty in teaching them this; they can understand this as well as we do, when they understand all that we do. There is no danger of their forgetting; they are not stupid. A mother's delicate touch can point out to them clearly enough the things they are not to say, and the places where they are not to say them; teaching them that this is not because the things are improper, but because custom so determines. Moreover, children so treated feel that they are in the mother's confidence; there are things which they and she hold together in secret keeping, and only mention when they are alone. Dear mothers, if you only knew how easy it all is!

To the third objection—that it is impossible to give children a full explanation—our first answer always is, "Why?" And we have never yet received anything in reply, except a repetition of the first assertion that it was impossible. Again we say, "Why?"

We try to make our children hold birds' nests sacred by telling them all about the beautiful mystery of the little bird shut up in the egg with its yolk food. We tell them of this law of reproduction through family after family of the animal kingdom. We show them how the spider packs hers in a little round silken bag, and fastens each in its place with silver thread. We tell them how the ichneumon-fly bores holes in wood for hers. We give them a silkworm to watch through its mysterious stages of larva and chrysalis. We read them the story of that wonderful fellow, the nurse frog, who takes the eggs from the mother frog as soon as they are laid, and packs and glues them, sixty at a time, on his own legs, and walks patiently round and round the pond with them till they are large enough to be safely shipped off into the water and left to hatch themselves out into tadpoles. We tell them how the kangaroos are born helpless little things, only an inch long, and are put by the mother at once into a soft, hair-lined chamber, in shape of a pouch, which hangs under her body, where they find their milk all ready for them in tubes in the walls, and live and frolic for six or eight months. Is it any harder to tell them about the growth of the most wonderful, most beautiful embryo of all, in its most wonderful home in the human mother's body—held there by a bond closer than the animals know; cherished there from its first instant of life by a love greater than any other love in the world?

Oh! into what new sonship does your son enter, when he knows all this! As he grows up, in how much purer, tenderer, more solemn honor does he hold you for the motherhood you have revealed to him; and all other women for their motherhood which might be! With what calm, clear-eyed reverence will your daughter take upon her the burden and blessing of her womanhood, and meet the joy and the intent of a strong man's love! More innocent in her fulness of knowledge than any girl can be in the wondering maze of ignorance—more modest in her sweet, solemn acceptance of law than any girl can be in her blind and perverted fear—you have made her ready to be the pure wife of a pure husband, the glad mother of glad children.

Sins against the laws of purity are many. Society is disordered by them. Of them men and women die daily, body and soul. Cures are all the time being sought. Good people are working and praying, and a few are saved. But we honestly believe that more could be accomplished by bringing fathers and mothers to a right understanding of the subject on which we have here barely touched than by all other instrumentalities put together. That would strike at the root, begin at the beginning. Knowledge makes souls free, innocent, safe. Ignorance maketh ashamed, and of shame comes guilt.

"What God has called pure, that call not ye impure!"

A MOTHER.

N. Y. Independent.

CATCHING SUNBEAMS.

REACHING after sunbeams
With a dimpled hand—
That is right, my darling,
Grasp the golden band.
Fold it to your bosom;
Let it cheer your heart;
Gather radiant sunbeams;
Bid the clouds depart.

When your feet shall wander
From my side away,
You will find that evil
With the good may stray.
Never heed it, darling,
Let it pass the while;
Gather only sunbeams!
Keep your hearts from guile.

Grief may be your portion,
Shadows dim your way;
Clouds may darkly threaten
To obscure the day.
Don't despair, my darling,
There's a Father's love;
How could there be shadows
With no light above?

The Little Corporal.

LYING IN BED.—It is often a question among people who are unacquainted with the anatomy and physiology of men, whether lying with head exalted or level with the body, is the most wholesome. Most, consulting their own ease on this point, argue in favor of that which they prefer. Now, although many delight in bolstering up their heads at night, and sleep soundly without injury, yet we declare it to be a dangerous habit. The vessels in which the blood passes from the heart to the head are always lessened in their cavities when the head is resting in bed higher than the body; therefore, in all diseases attended with fever, the head should be pretty nearly on a level with the body; and people ought to accustom themselves to sleep thus, and avoid danger.—*Med. Jour.*

EACH FOR ALL AND ALL FOR EACH.

THE greatest vantage for humanity
Is this: that each does everything for all,
And each in turn receives from all the same.
How little one contributes to the whole,
How much, however, one receives from all!
How true a guard humanity to each,
How little more is needed after all
For concord, bliss, and peace, and the unmarred
Freedom of all men, than the will of all:
To seek with life itself the good of each!
'Tis with the slightest means God will effect
The greatest purposes—but through the greatest
Of sentiments, through the divinest: Love.

The Layman's Breviary.

AN Irish recruit was asked by his officer, "What's your height?" to which Pat replied, "five feet ten, or ten feet five—I am not exactly sure which."

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